SB28

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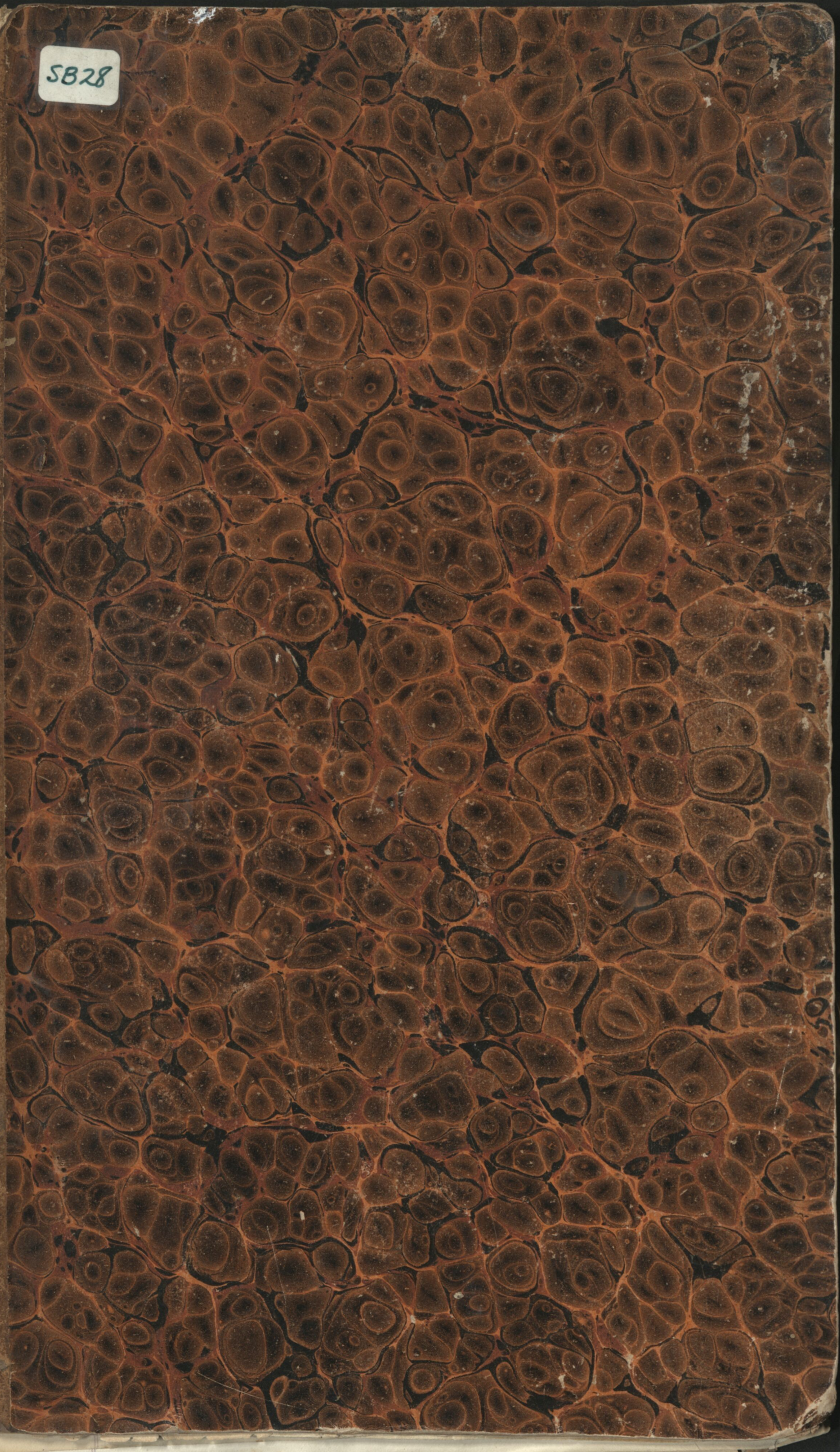


Page 6. Genealogy of Coffins
" 7. to Kill insects

Sage Tea page 29.
Sea sickness to cure p. 29.

Planted Trees at Miacomet in 1875. 6 7
up to 1877. N
30 m Scotch pine &
10. m Larch. tre
40. thousand al
and half

Shingle Woodhouse & Cow House
Paint Woodwork of House Outside
repair water closet & pit
Stop Porch chimney Smoking
& repair fences
agreement with Chs Robinson to do this work.

Aple Trees page 20 to plant.
Homemade Candles page 12 & 21 & 26
Soap page 26
Strawberries to Set page 8.
preserve [illegible] with [illegible] 10.
Concrete for Cellar floors
Concrete for Cellar floors page 26.
Manglewurtzel grow pag 4
Peppermint drops page 21.

Alphabet of Whaling
Risks
M. J. In. C°. N. York

to find the Contents of a Box or Bin
page 29. –

Diptheria at [illegible] 7.
Conundrums page
America Sweetland of liberty 25 page.
Chesnuts at page 5. & page 14
Proprietors own the Ponds
at page 5 and page 20
time to Sett out Pin[illegible] page 7.
page 7. –
Pick the Corn page 9.
when to Set out Strawberries page 8.

Philip Tylor	——	52 —
Charlotte his wife	——	49.13.4
Geo W Gardner	——	18.20.9
David Hawkins at Tristam Folgers		21.1.1

Not all included

Layfayette Died at Paris the 20th May. 1834 aged 76 ys 9 mo

Micajah Coffin Born 18th ~~8~~ 3d mo 1734. died 25th 4 mo. 1827. A92y $\overset{5}{8}$ mo 7d

married Abigal Coleman first wife 6th 1 mo 1757. & Second wife wa Priscilla Ray

father of Jared Isaiah Coffin born 11th 9 mo 1757. died 17th 4. 1813.

Gilbert Coffin " 1st 8 mo 1759 " 1 mo. 1843.

Jedidah Coffin " 5th 7 mo. 1761. " 10 mo 1792.

Zenas Coffin 3d " 6 mo. 1764 " 8th 7 mo. 1828 aged 64ys

His 2d wife was {Pricilla Ray widow of Enoch Ray & daughter {3 daughters of Zaccheus Macy & she died 26th 6 mo. 1818. aged 71 yrs 9

Benjamin Coffin father to Micajah. born 3 mo 4. 1705. died 3 mo 11th. 1780.

Jedidah Hussey, his wife " 27th 7 mo 1708 " 8 mo 6 " 1759.

Married 2 mo 5, 1726.

Reuben	born 1 mo 21. 1727.	
Nathaniel	" 1 mo 27. 1729.	
William	" 11 mo 13. 1731.	married Eliz Mc
Benjamin	" 9 mo 26. 1732.	died [illegible] 1789
Micajah father of Zenas.	" 3 mo 18. 1734	" 4 mo 25, 1827.
Abigail	" 10 mo 24. 1736.	" 8 mo 31. 1738.
Joseph	" 12 mo 25. 1739.	" one month old
Anna	" 6 mo 28. 1740.	
Seth	" 5 mo 31. 1742.	
Paul	" 11 mo 21. 1744.	
Elihu	" 10 mo 4. 1746.	
Isaiah	" 8 mo 12. 17[illegible] 1748.	1749 died
Abraham. ~~father of [illegible]~~	" 9 mo 5. 1750.	
Abner. Father of Gorham Coffin	" 3 mo 20. 1753.	1802 "
an Infant boy died 1755.		
married second wife Deborah Macy	29th 11 mo. 1760.	
Isaac	" 1 mo 9. 1764.	
Thomas father to Lucretia Mott	9 mo 5. 1766.	
Deborah	8 mo 25. 1768.	

19
13
32

HOW TO TRAIN A COLT TO HARNESS.

A writer in the English Agricultural Gazette gives the following as an easy and practical method of accustoming young colts to the restraints of the harness:

Put on him an easy collar, having a pair of reins attached, or add two pieces to lengthen the traces, and let a strong man walk behind him, holding these. After a few minutes the leader may order the man to pull the traces very gently, so as to press the collar but slightly as first. In a little time he may pull tighter, while the leader keeps his eye on the colt, and if he shows any signs of flinching, let him order the traces to be slackened, and then gradually drawn again until the colt is seen to lean into his collar, when the man who holds the traces may use his whole force, for a short time only. The traces must now be slackened again, and the same course gone over repeatedly, but stopping the colt occasionally to gentle him, taking care, however, to slack the traces just as he stops, and to turn a little to one side when starting each time, while the man pulls the opposite trace.

After this exercise let him be taken to the cart or other vehicle for which he is intended, allow him to smell and examine it; then push it away and draw it up to him several times, raising and lowering the shafts, until he takes no notice of its noise, or of the different appearances when raised and lowered. Now turn him round and put him between the shafts, rub them against his sides, push back and draw up the cart, striking him behind and on the sides with it, until he allows himself to be "knocked about by it," so to speak This will do for one day's lesson. Next day let all his harness be put on, leaving chains or straps to hang and strike against him, while the whole of the previous day's lesson is gone through step by step. Same on third and fourth days. He may then be yoked or hitched to the cart, and should have at least one hour's exercise at go g up and down hill, turning, etc. First g t on level ground. If these directions be ded out the colt learns that the vehicle he ws is not meant to hurt him, and he will never try to "kick it away" or "run off" from it.

Rules for Training—1. Never try to beat a colt into doing a thing, or, if nervous, he may turn out a vicious horse, and if stupid he may become stubborn. Remember that by patience and gentleness he can be got to do anything that will not hurt him.

2. When a horse shows signs of shying at any object, do not beat him, but lead him up to it, allowing him to stand and look, as he comes closer; and after he examines it a few times he will not fear anything of the kind again. In passing by hedges with a colt, throw in stones and stop him until he takes no notice of the noise.

3. Before putting on any article of harness, let your colt smell it, and then rub it against his head, neck and body.

4. Always start a horse with the voice, never with the cut of the whip. In starting, turn a little to one side, and in stopping, when going up a hill do the same.

A SAILOR'S EPISTLE.

To the Editor of the Transcript: I send you herewith the careful copy of a very curious epistle which I found some time ago in a London magazine. Even as a specimen of queer orthography it deserves attention. Let us hope the sailor got the pigtail. He was so earnest in the pursuit of it, and so eloquent, that he may be said to have deserved the coveted article. I. A. O.

A CURIOUS LETTER FROM A SAILOR.

Genuine letter from a sailor on his return from an Indian voyage.

WARREN HASTINGS, EAST INDYMUN,
OFF GRAVESEND, March 24, 1813.

Dear Brother Tom — This cums hopein to find you in good health as it leavs me safe anckor'd here yesterday at 4 P. M. after a pleasant voyage tolerable short and few squalls. Dear Tom—hopes to find poor old father stout, and am quite out of pigtail. Sights of pigtail at Gravesend, but unfortunately not fit for a dog to chor.—Dear Tom, Captain's boy will bring you this, and put pigtail in his pocket when bort. Best in London, at the black boy in 7 diles, where go—acks for best pigtail—pound a pigtail will do, and am short of shirts—Dear Tom, as for shirts ony took 2, whereof 1 is quite wored out, and tuther most, but don't forget the pigtail, as a'n't had a quid to chor never sins Thursday. Dear Tom as for the shirts, your size will do, only longer—I liks um long—get one at present; but at Tower-hill, and cheap—but be pertickler to go to 7 Diles for the pigtail at the black boy, and Dear Tom acks for pound best pigtail and let it be good—Captain's boy will put the pigtail in his pocket, he likes pigtail, so ty it up—Dear Tom, shall be up about Monday, there or thereabouts—Not so pertickler for the shirt, as the present can be washed, but don't forget the pigtail without fail so am your loving Brother

T. P.

P. S. Don't forget the pigtail.

[London Sporting Magazine, October, 1813.

M. F. A.

⁂

(1135.) What is the sulphur cure for diphtheria, of which so much has been said lately, and which is reported to have been so successful? C.

[We copy below the receipt, with an account of the first experiments made]:

"A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his rounds, to witness the so-called 'wonderful cures' which he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy to be so rapid must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient, without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wineglass of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed, he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant, in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closing to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If the patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used, the whole room may be filled almost to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma."

0-12880-13022

Shankes
Mandrake
Pills
for Piles cure
Chs Burgess.

John B & Elijah
Barstow built
Ships for Zenas Coffin
& C G, & H Coffin
page 39. & Son built

FEEDING COWS.

Cows feed.

The subject of feeding cows for butter-making has often been called up of late. It is a matter of vital importance to all of us dairymen, and it cannot be too often or too ardently impressed upon us as butter makers. Mountains are composed of atoms. So great funds of knowledge and practical information are derived from a multiplicity of modest sources. After many years' experience I have come to the conclusion that we dairymen have made many mistakes in the selection of food, not discriminating properly in view of the use to be made of the milk. The dairyman, in his anxiety to make the greatest amount of butter from his cows, has called into use articles foreign to his farm, paying out his money many times for that which has only been a damage to himself, by reducing the quality of his production.

Wheat bran, or shorts, as it is familiarly called, has in my experience proved quite detrimental to the quality of the butter, without increasing the quantity. I am satisfied that dairymen have in the past paid large amounts of money for shorts which might have been saved and expended in producing domestic feed, by which the owner would have realized good instead of evil results. Flax-seed and cotton-seed meal, also, when used to any great extent, leave an unfavorable result on the butter product. The dairyman who would make good butter in time of stabling, which should be considered gilt-edged, should ignore most foreign substances, and devote his energies to raising Indian corn for meal, together with roots; also a plenty of the best-approved kind of fodder corn, with good early-cut hay. In this way the dairyman will soon become self-sustaining, which should be the goal of every farmer, instead of disbursing a large part of his income in payment for feeding material foreign to his farm, since he can produce better at home, retaining quite a margin for profit.

[Cor. American Cultivator.

Cure for
Gravel

40 DROPS OF
Constitution Water,
THREE TIMES A DAY,
CURES INFLAMMATION OF THE KIDNEYS, STONE IN THE BLADDER, CATARRH OF THE BLADDER, DIABETES, GRAVEL, GLEET, BRICK-DUST DEPOSIT, CHILDHOOD WEAKNESS.
For Female Complaints a Specialty.
For sale by all Druggists. Send for Circular.
MORGAN & ALLEN, 59 John st., New York.

More Nantucketers for California. The ship Manchester, of this port, which is about ready to sail from New York for California, will take out the following persons belonging in this town:—

Job Coleman, *Captain*; Charles Barnard, 1st *Mate*; James Pitman, 2d *Mate*; Alfred Folger, Jr., 3d *Mate*; George H. Barnard, Benjamin F. Morris, Charles K. Manter, Josiah F. Barrett, Robert I. Coffin, Edwin C. James, Obed Worth, Elijah Pease, George W. Sanford, William Fisher, Frederick H. Ray, James Upham, Michael Shuhy, *Seamen*; Joseph A. Ray, *Steward*; James W. Pompey, *Cook*.

Passenger—David R. Coleman.

☞ The following Nantucketers went out in the Empire City, which sailed from New York, for Chagres, last Saturday:—

Josiah Sturgis, Thomas G. Barnard, Hiram Bailey, Charles W. Gardner, Daniel Bigelow and Reuben Barney.

☞ William Barney, Esq., has been appointed a Wreck Commissioner by the Governor and Council—another excellent appointment.

c 4458 - 6249 - 71

632 - 10,475

.5180

4751 - 9796 - 12

1508 - 6132 - 8006

019 = 12378 = 1284

6481 - 6482, 7221 -

12890 - 12954

8979 - 9200 -

Monitor & Merrimack

No 8978 - 9601

~~Battle~~ page 22.

(5357.) What liquid will clean a straw hat best?

[Oxalic acid. Dilute an ounce, costing five cents, in a pint of water. Remove band of hat, else it may be turned red in spots. The acid is a poison and should be labelled. This liquid will make the hat white. Lemon juice is apt to leave it yellow, or at any rate does not whiten the straw.]

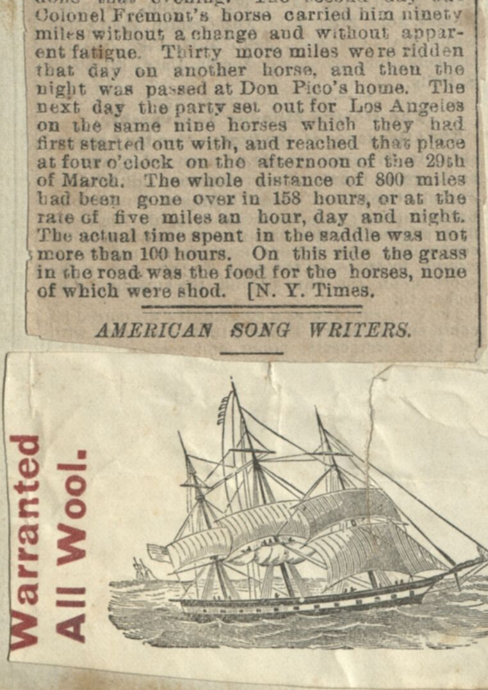
* * *

Mealplum Vine is Uva Ursa.
& Bearberry, or Killikinnick.

General Fremont's Famous Ride. At daybreak on the 22d of March, 1847, Lieutenant Colonel Frémont, then an officer in the dragoons, accompanied by his friend, Don Haiscos Pico, and one servant, set out from Los Angeles to proceed in the shortest time to Monterey, on the Pacific coast, distant full 400 miles. The way was over a mountainous country, much of it uninhabited, with no other road than a trace, and many defiles to pass. Each of the party had three horses, nine in all, to take their turns under the saddle. The six loose horses ran ahead without bridle or halter, and when wanted for a change were caught by the lasso. The first ey rode 125 miles. The next day they nother 125 miles, passing the formida- ntain of Santa Barbara, and counting the skeletons of some fifty horses, ear double that number which per- he crossing of that mountain on Day, 1846. That night they rested e of Don Pico. Here the nine Los Angeles were left and eight in their place. They started at ock, rode seventy miles, halted for and the fourth day out entered at two o'clock in the afternoon. 26 Frémont set out on his return. rnoon was already well advanced they started, and only thirty miles was done that evening. The second day out Colonel Frémont's horse carried him ninety miles without a change and without apparent fatigue. Thirty more miles were ridden that day on another horse, and then the night was passed at Don Pico's home. The next day the party set out for Los Angeles on the same nine horses which they had first started out with, and reached that place at four o'clock on the afternoon of the 29th of March. The whole distance of 800 miles had been gone over in 158 hours, or at the rate of five miles an hour, day and night. The actual time spent in the saddle was not more than 100 hours. On this ride the grass in the road was the food for the horses, none of which were shod. [N. Y. Times.

AMERICAN SONG WRITERS.

When to Cut
Trees to be dura
ble for posts,
page 27.
and Cakes
around Chimney
page 27



1

The Celts and their Legends.

Wherever, says the Cornhill Magazine, one has to do with Celts, that people of poets, one finds them atoning for all the disasters of their history by what has been well called a "system of imaginary revenges." One finds them inventing a heroic past that never was; consoling the failures of their destiny by beautiful fancies, and throwing a grace ever their hard, unhopeful lives with romantic dreams, traditions, usages. These extremities of the Breton Cornwall, above almost all other places, have been the haunt of the Celtic spirit and its poetry. I do not know how much of it still lives, either in memory or custom, among the people, whose ways are changing fast; but what has been collected in books is enough to make the whole ground alive to one. There is one great myth common to the Celtic race in many places, the myth which tells of a mighty city submerged for the wickedness of its inhabitants. In Ireland the waters of Lough Neagh are supposed to cover the vestiges of such a city; and in Wales, the bay of Cardigan. But the myth has associated itself, in most detail and consistency, with this bay of Douarnenez. As a matter of fact, traces of Roman roads leading from inland to the bay, traces of Roman buildings on the Ile Tristan and at many points of the shore near the town of Douarnenez, point certainly to an important station which existed at this point of Gaul, and on ground upon which the sea has at least partially encroached. These remains, in the days when legends grew, must have been far more conspicuous than now. The popular imagination seems to have taken hold of them, and of the reputation of a certain Gradlon, as far as real history shows, seems to ead an historical existence as count over principality in the Black Mountains h or seventh century. With these ith that national myth of a sub- in their brains, they have legend like this: Gradlon was king of all Cornwall, and capital at Quimoer. When he and his kingdom were converted by St. Corentin, he made over the city of Quimper the government of that saint, and went to live and rule his dominions from another city by the sea. This city was called Is, and was one of the mightiest and goodliest in the world; but men lived there too riotously. It was built on low ground beside the sea; and the waters were kept out by a pair of great sluice-gates of which no man had the key—a key of pure gold—but the king only. Now King Gradlon had a daughter, the Princess Dahut, and loved her dearly. But Dahut cared neither for God nor man, and was first in all manner of riotousness. So God was angry against Dahut and against that city. And one day King Gradlon met St. Corentin (or, as others say, his disciple St. Guennole) in the forest of Nivet, and the saint said to him, "Beware, for the wrath of God is about to make itself felt against thee and thine." But the king took no heed. And one night, after the feast was over, the foul fiend came in the guise of a lover to Dahut, and asked her for the golden key from about her father's neck. And Dahut went to her father where he slept, and took the key from about his neck, and gave it to her lover. And the foul fiend vanished away, and took the key and turned it; and the sluice-gates were opened, and the waters went over the city. And King Gradlon leaped upon his horse and rode for life; and Dahut begged with a great voice that he would take her behind him; and he took her behind him; but the sea pursued them; and a voice cried, "Let go the accursed one that rides behind thee," and Dahut's arms were loosened, and she fell and was drowned, and the waters were stayed; and the place where she fell is called Poul-Dahut to this day. Poul-Dahut is the modern Poul-David, the estuary that separates Douarnenez from Treboul. And there are a thousand tales how Dahut still haunts the bay, and may be seen sitting on the rocks in the form of a siren, a presage of ill weather; and how Gradlon's horse still ranges in the country at night with tramp and neigh; and how in calm weather the fishermen look down through the blue, and see upon the sands of the bay the ruins of the wicked city—

Old palaces and towers
Quivering beneath the wave's intenser day.

3.10918

12745

A correspondent of the English Mechanic gives the following directions for the preservation of shoe leather: A solution of an ounce of solid paraffine in a pint of light naphtha, to which six drops of sweet oil have been added, is put cold—say 18° C—on the soles until they will absorb no more. One dressing will do for the uppers. The same solution without oil confers immortality on an umbrella.

A Remarkable Letter.—It will be remembered that among the prisoners held by King Theodore, in Abyssinia, for whose liberation an armed expedition was sent out, was a Rev. Mr. Waldmeir. Some time ago, Menelleck, ruler over the Provine of Shoa, in Southern Abyssinia, which contains not less than six millions of people, wrote to Mr. Waldmeir, asking him to conduct certain industrial enterprises. Recently he has written again; this time such a remarkable letter that we give a translation of a portion of it: "In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth, King of kings and Lord of lords, who alone is the true light which shall never go out, and who is the only King that shall live throughout eternity, to him belongeth honor from everlasting to everlasting. Amen. This letter is sent from King Menelleck, of Ethiopia, to Herr Waldmeir. Are you well? I am, thanks be to God, in good health, and my people and kingdom are enjoying much prosperity, also through the grace of God. I have received your letter, and it has given me great joy. I will always listen to you and follow your counsel, and allow you to preach the Gospel to the heathen. And now I beg you to come as quickly as possible. I hereby give you full permission and freedom to publish the Word of God among the Pagans of Galla, that the people may be enlightened, and pledge that you shall never be in any way restrained in doing the same"

Arab Horse Maxims. Let your colt be domesticated and live with you from his tenderest age, and when a horse he will be simple, docile, faithful, and inured to hardship and fatigue.

If you have your horse to serve you on the day of trial, if you desire him to be a horse of truth, make him sober, accustomed to hard work, and inaccessible to fear.

Do not beat your horses, nor speak to them in a loud tone of voice; do not be angry with them, but kindly reprove their faults; they will do better hereafter, for they understand the language of man and its meaning.

If you have a long day's journey before you, spare your horse at the start; let him frequently walk to recover his wind. Continue this until he has sweated and dried three times, and you may ask him whatever you please, he will not leave you in difficulty.

Use your horse as you do your leathern bottle; if you open it gently and gradually you can easily control the water within, but if you open it suddenly the water escapes at once, and nothing remains to quench your thirst.

Observe your horse when he is drinking at a brook. If in bringing down his head he remains square, without bending his limbs, he possesses sterling qualities, and all parts of his body are built symmetrically.

Four things he must have broad—front, chest, loins and limbs; four things long—neck, breast, fore arm and croup; four things short—pasterns, back, ears and tail.

— The Montreal Witness, which was proscribed by the Roman Catholic authorities of that region, has thriven by persecution, its receipts for the three months ending November, 1875, being 140 per cent. greater than for the corresponding period of 1874.

Gravel Cure.—If there is anything good in the following it ought to clean the lime incrustations from our tea kettles and other vessels used for boiling hard water:

Dr. Streeter of Santa Barbara, tells the *Alta* that the worst case of gravel may be cured, the deposit dissolved and passed away, by using the water in which potatoes have been boiled to pieces. Strain the water, sweeten to taste, and drink for ~~two or three~~ weeks. This is a painless cure. The same authority states that the furring or coating deposited on the inside of steam boilers may be easily removed, making the surface appear like new iron, by placing a quantity of raw potatoes in the boiler and letting them boil to pieces. After two or three days, open the manholes and a sandy deposit will be found; brush it out and the boiler will be as good as new. 2 or 3 weeks drink

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A breezy girl—The windlass.

one or 2 Clay Suds put in
the hill of Potatoes will
keep off the Beetles.
Cultivator

Preserve. 3 Wood Shingles &c page 26

MAKE YOUR OWN VINEGAR.

Take the cores and parings of 10 or 12 good sized Apples, put them in the cellar for 24 or 48 hours; put them in one and a half pints of water, boil for twenty minutes, strain when cold, then warm the Liquor. Bottle and cork tight. Try this and you will have a good and pure table vinegar.

[For the Transcript.]

WILL IT CURE HYDROPHOBIA?

Mrs. Jane G. Swisshelm says that a woman, perfectly reliable, wanted her to write and let all the world know about the "Chester Valley cure" for hydrophobia; but though the urgent request was made two or three years ago, for some reason she, Mrs. Swisshelm, though a public-spirited and philanthropic person, neglected to do so.

But now, a little remorseful for her carelessness, and sustained by the unquestionable "integrity and intelligence" of her informant, she makes known that "elecampane and fresh milk are the specific for hydrophobia," and asks that the recipe shall be published again and again. "Keep it standing, and call attention to it until every one cuts out and preserves a copy, and is impressed with the importance of using the remedy at once in case of danger."

Mrs. Swisshelm states, "In her old home in Chester County, Pa., lived a German, named Joseph Emery, who used to be sent for, far and wide, when any one had been bitten by a rabid animal. He went to his patient, carrying something understood to be a root, which he himself had dug in the woods. He milked a pint of milk fresh from the cow, put the root into it, boiled it, gave it to the patient fasting; made him fast after taking it; gave a second and third dose on alternate days, and never failed in effecting a cure. In some way which she has forgotten, his secret transpired, and the root was known to be elecampane. The story current in the country was that an old German made the discovery in the days of Penn, and applied to the Pennsylvania Legislature for a grant of $300 to make his secret public. His offer was treated with contempt, and he resolved that his knowledge should die with him, but a drunken son knew it, wrote out the recipe, making a number of copies, and tried to sell them at one dollar apiece. * * * He only succeded in selling two, one of these to the man who made such effective use of it. So well did he establish the local reputation of his specific, that in his neighborhood folks were not afraid of mad dogs. * * * The people of Chester Valley are not of a class likely to be misled by superstition, and she is confident it was a general or universal belief that Jacob Emery never failed to cure or prevent hydrophobia. In one case the spasms had begun before the first dose was given, and the patient recovered."

Thus Mrs. Swisshelm, who adds that "if the disease is one of the imagination," we want a specific which will reach it through the imagination. The idea of an imaginative disease seems to be very ancient, for garrulous old Burton, who touched upon almost every subject, refers to an early author, who "makes a doubt whether this hydrophobia be a passion of the body or the mind"; and the gossiping anatomist of melancholy further says, "The part affected is the braine; the cause, poyson that comes from the mad dogge, which is so hot and dry that it consumes all the moisture in the body. Hildesheim relates of some that died so mad; and being cut up, had no water, scarce blood, or any moisture left in them. * * * The common cure in the country is to duck them over head and ears in sea water." But the best cure, he says, is to be had from the most approved physicians, and above all others, read "Codonchrus, an Italian, who hath lately (1638) written two exquisite books on this subject."

An old dictionary says that "The virtues of elecampane are much cried up as a stomachic, alexipharmic and sudorific," useful in the plague and other contagious diseases and convulsious.

So, ending as we began, we put the query concerning this common roadside weed, this "simple" of Nature's furnishing, ready at hand—will it cure hydrophobia? H.

Uva Ursa
Buchu
Trailing Arbutus
leaves: Tea for
Kidney diseases.

Warrens House
Hold Physician
gives names of
herbs and
uses of them in
medicine find it
in Atheneum

Burdock Yellow
Ointment for
Sores of Skin

Cayenne Pepper
good in Colds &
for piles used in
food.

Take One dram
Extract of Stramonium
& 1 ounce Lard
mix with a little
water till soft then
with the Lard

Stramonium or
Prickly pear
ointment
for Sores. Piles &c.
Simmer the leaves
in Lard & Strain

To Can fruits
Clean put into
Cans with Sugar
or without. Sealed
then boiled in wat-
er till fully Cooked
then taken out A
small hole pinched
in the top to let out
the air then Soddered
& they are Safe
to keep if keped in
a cool room not to
freeze.

MORE NANTUCKETERS FOR CALIFORNIA

Ship Constitution 4506-
" Chas. Carroll 4510-45
18
" Cyrus-4 -4694-
" Chas + He 5-613
" Ch. Me 510-
" Congress 751-9
" 138-5
1214-8184-
1579 3 11823
6 8119-109
13376
9264
11,927
12,783=1
13309

-10888:10974
287
7

…howing

Parts.
………100
………800
………3
………25
………600
………30
………3
…ke………1,800

…the lime-water, in a …ed iron vessel, over a …t stirring. Add the … acids, which change … to a brownish yellow …ur's heating over the …xture aside until cold, …w add the bichromate …m, each separately dis… …e quantity of distilled … add enough water to make 1,800 parts. The ink is a fine red color which quickly turns black. It does not corrode steel pens, and, if it dries up, needs only the addition of water.

…, although there were exceptions. The cases which absolutely recovered were those in which the improvement commenced very early. [Journal of Chemistry.

The Skins of Fruit, especially grapes, are often swallowed, with the vague notion that they prevent any bad effects from eating said fruit. No error can be more fatally absurd. Cases have occurred where such practices have been the cause of death, and that of the most excruciating nature. The skins of fruit contain no nourishing qualities, but are one of the most indigestible substances that can be swallowed. They pass the stomach without any change, although they cause excessive irritation, and frequently inflammation of the bowels.

Oyster Catsup. Chop one quart of oysters and boil in their own liquor with a teacupful of vinegar; skim the scum as it rises; boil three minutes, and strain through a hair cloth; return the liquor to the fire, and add one teacupful of ~~vinegar~~, one tablespoonful cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful mace, one tablespoonful salt; boil fifteen minutes, and, when cold, bottle.

Potatoes for Food. Dr. Holbrook, editor of the Herald of Health, writes the Dining Room Magazine, "For my own part I am not much of a believer in potatoes, except for those whose labor is largely muscular and in the open air. For such it is valuable. The reason I object to potatoes is because they are composed very largely of starch, and starch is too difficult of digestion for those with only moderate stomach power. In order to serve its purpose in the system, it must first be converted into sugar, and this is done first by most thorough chewing, and then by being mixed with plenty of pancreatic juice in the intestines. Not one person in ten thousand chews a potato finely enough to convert its starch into sugar, so much of it passes out of the body undigested, and the body suffers for lack of nourishment. Dyspeptics, nervous people, and brain workers should not eat potatoes except in great moderation, and I generally advise them not to eat them at all. They do not contain phosphorus and mineral matter enough for the nerves. They are apt to produce a condition of nervous despondency which is very depressing. I know a person who, after eating heartily of potatoes, once or twice, experiences a tendency to commit suicide, which goes away at once after refraining from their use for a day or two. I have advised many invalids to let potatoes alone, and to great advantage. Adding butter to potatoes is a mistake. True, it makes them taste better, but the melting butter covers the starch grain with a coat of oil which prevents the juices of the mouth or intestines from getting at it; and as for the gastric juice, it has no influence on starch, and cannot digest it. If eaten, they should be eaten with a little salt and pepper, but without butter. The best way to cook them is to boil or bake, and serve hot and mealy. They are best fresh out of the soil. Those that are for sale in cities during winter, partly chilled through, partly greened by light, and more or less bruised, are more or less poisonous.

Lemons a Cure for Consumption. A correspondent of an English medical journal furnishes the following recipe as a new cure for consumption: Put a dozen whole lemons in cold water and boil until soft (not too soft), roll and squeeze until the juice is all extracted, sweeten the juice enough to be palatable, then drink. Use as many as a dozen a day. Should they cause pain or looseness of the bowels, lessen the quantity and use five or six a day until better. By the time you have used five or six dozen you will begin to gain strength and have an appetite. Of course as you get better you need not use so many. Follow these directions and we know that you will never regret it if there is any help for you. Only keep it up faithfully. We know of two cases where both of the patients were given up by the physicians, and were in the last stages of consumption, yet both were cured by using lemons according to the directions we have stated. One lady in particular was bedridden and very low; had tried everything that money could procure, but all in vain, when, to please a friend, she was finally persuaded to use the lemons. She began to use them in February, and in April she weighed 140 pounds. She is a well woman today, and likely to live as long as any of us.

Crops to Raise Every Year

Beets or wurs
Mangel Wurtzell for Cows Stand
our hot dry Sumers better than Rata
Baga Turnips & yield more per acre
nourishment from an acre. Keep longer
& grow better the Longer they are kept
get the Land ready in the fall plow
twice Manure in fall & work it into
the soil. in the Spring Early plow
Harrow well & plant So to go between
with the Cultivator these are for
cows pigs & some to Colts. but best
for Colts are Turnips:
See Agriculturist 1877. November
page. 423.

Mangel Wurtzel, crop to raise See
Agriculturist. April, page 138.
40. tons to 1 acre at 4 $ per ton. $160.
cost to raise them. Seed Manure &
labour 80 $. Webbs Mammoth or
Norbiton Giant (red, or the North
and Kinver Globe (yellow)
Same land in Hay 2 tons @ 15 $ · 30.
or Turnips Sweedish or Ruta Baga
25 tons worth 5 $ per ton or $ 125,

One tablespoon of Kerosene
Oil to one pailfull of water &
Syringe the leaves of Trees Kill
Worms first mix the Kerosene with
Skim milk

Cure for Gravel or Kidney complaints
dissolve Potash. take 10 to 12 drops in
wineglass of water 3 times per day & omit every
other day

Wilsons. Linament
Coffin family See page 31.

1097

—One thousand bushels of chestnuts have been marketed thus far this year from Somerset County, Pa., and there are more to come. They have sold for about a cent and a half a pound, a price which shows the wisdom of the advice that Governor Beaver so repeatedly gave in his public addresses to the public of the mountain portions of Pennsylvania, when he told them that chestnuts would pay better than wheat. At present prices they do. The chestnut crop will bring to Somerset County, this year, $100,000.

Paragon Chestnuts a of Paper November 17th 1894 at Cultivator 17th 1894.

1894. " 17

mall piece
k about
mon writing
marking
in pipe
continued

will cure permanently & will cure consumption. Steeped and sweetened and drank freely young or old patients, plants dried in shade kept clean in bags, must be drank from 3 to 6 months good for the blood vessels & strenghthens the system makes good blood takes away inflamation from the Lungs. the Boise City Republican

Sponge Cake.—Four large eggs, two cups of flour, two cups of sugar, even full; beat the two parts of the egg separate, the whites to a froth, then beat them together, stir in the flour, and, without delay, put it into the oven.

Sausage Recipe.—Twenty six pounds of meat, two ounces of sage, three ounces of pepper, nine ounces of salt.

Caramel Candy.—Half a cake of chocolate, two cups molasses, two cups sugar, two cups of milk, butter size of an egg; boil slowly.

Vanilla Drops.—One-fourth pound of sugar, one of butter, same of flour, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla; drop on greased pans, far enough apart to spread.

Three parts of Resin & one part of Beesway to Stop Cracks in beehives it will remain hard in Summer

---

Warts & Moles. Cured by wetting a piece of Salammoniac & rubbing them with it 2 or 3 times a day.
Warts can be cured by applying Spirits Turpentine often

Sulphurous. acid. procured by burning Sulphur. is the best of all disinfectants

---

Grapes preserved by Cutting a piece of the branch with the bunch & putting it in water. See Cultivator. Im. 1881

Proprietors should have the Ponds as well as the Land page 20 this book

In Harpers Magazine 1881. March. page 338. 339 De Heer Van Rensselaer. bot of the Indians & the dutch Colony. 600,000. Acres of Land in 1637. then the Dutch Colony passed into the jurisdiction of the British Government who Confirmed the purchase & transferred the Soveraignty to the British Government Now why is not the title to Nantucket Ponds purchased by Tristram Coffin Tho^s Macy, & others 1641 of the Indians also & from the Governor of New York then under the Soverignty of British Government Superior to the jurisdiction of Massachusett, who acquired the jurisdiction of Massachusett, 1692 years after & Enacted Laws over the Ponds over 20 acres but all rights or grants before were reserved to purchasers —

So Massachusetts has no right to Ponds on Nantucket

Massachusetts received her Charter from James 1st. in 1620. but it was withdrawn in 1684. by Charles 2d.. the general suppression of Charters governments in America took place in 1688.

To Harden Glass Chimneys place them in Cold water add salt & boil over fire some time ½ hour then allow to Cool Slowly in the water. same will make crockery Porcelain &c More durable

---

Reservation of Nantucket was not included in the Ceding of the Island to Massachusets as all rights before sold were reserved to former purchasers. Se Law Book No 2. of Laws of Massachusets No 2. page 969. up in attick.

O, Why Should the Spirit of Mortal be Proud?

[The following poem, so much admired and often cited by the late President Lincoln, was written by William Knox, a Scotchman, a contemporary of Sir Walter Scott, who thought highly of his poetry. The author died young. Mr. Lincoln often expressed desire to know the authorship of the poem, and, for the reason that no one familiar with its authorship ever listened to his recitals, the great martyr was, by many, believed to be himself the author.]

O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?—
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid;
And the young and the old, the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant, a mother attended and loved;
The mother, that infant's affection who proved;
The husband, that mother and infant who blest,—
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure,—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king, that the sceptre hath borne,
The brow of the priest, that the mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage, and the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint, who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner, who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes—like the flower or the weed,
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told:

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling—
But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay, they died—we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other like surge upon surge.

'Tis the wink of an eye,—'tis the draught of a breath,
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud:—
O, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

by

by

Ship Draco 5110
" Danl. Webster 6374-9603-9755-9861-10967.
David Paddack-7819-8247-7871-8511-8513-9113-10882
12816

melt Copper if Suddenly Cooled becomes Soft & Malleable. if Slowly cooled it hardens & becomes brittle

Common hydraulic cement mixed with oil forms a good paint for Roofs & outbuildings. it is water proof & Incombustible!

Henry Coffin. Eliza Starbuck. Levi
Zenas Abial Gardner, Daniel
Micajah Abigal Coleman. Elihu
Benjamin Jedidah Hussey. Bachelor
Nathaniel Damarus Gayer Wm
James Mary Severance
Tristram Dionis Stevens
Peter Joanna Thimber
Nicholas

Eliza Starbuck Henry Coffin. Zenas.
Livi Starbuck Elizabeth Ramsdell. Wm ,,
Sr Thomas Starbuck Dinah Trott. Benjn ,,
Jr Thomas Starbk Rachall Allen. Edward
Jethro Starbuck Mary Coffin, Tristram
Edward Starbuck Catharine Reynolds.

Golden Medical Discovery by Dr Pierce of Buffalo N.Y.

HYGIENIC NOTES.

See

Never-failing Remedy for Poison by Ivy.

A FEW leaves of the nightshade, bruised and covered with thick sweet cream. I have known frequent applications of this simple remedy to cure bad cases in a single day.—M. W. FREEMAN.

How to Take Cod Liver Oil.

DR. HAGER finds that the addition of ten drops of chloroform to one hundred grammes of cod liver oil renders the latter agreeable to the taste, without in the least impairing its medicinal qualities.

Remedy for Pain in the Kidneys, Back, and General Debility.

MAKE a strong drink of urva ursa and buchu leaves of equal parts; sweeten to taste. A small quantity of spirits will keep it from souring. Dose: wine-glass at least three times per day. The writer has never known it to fail in giving relief. Try it.—C. W. I.

Urva Ursa is meal plum vines get Buchu leaves at apothacarie

Restoring Gray Hair.

TELL RUTH MAYFORD the following has been used by myself and many others for turning gray hair to its natural color, and has proved satisfactory:—Sugar Powd of lead, 2 scruples; precipitated sulphur, ½ drachm; tinct. cantharides, 2 drachms; distilled water, 8 oz.; rose water, con., 2 oz.; best glycerine, 2 oz.—JOHN PORTER.

Remedy for Bee Stings.

I NOTICE in RURAL NEW-YORKER of Sept. 2d an inquiry by "JACKSON," "What is the best remedy for the sting of bees?" I answer, *Aqua ammonia*.—JEROME, *Penn.*

HENRY WARD BEECHER says tobacco, moistened, will relieve the pain in a few minutes. Another authority says soft mud will give immediate relief. if clay

Remedy for Corns. On feet

MR. ROSE, a merchant of San Diego, announces that these creators of so much torment in the world, can easily and surely be cured by applying a good coat of gum arabic mucilage every evening on going to bed. He had them for forty years, and tried nearly all the corn remedies in existence, without relief, until he tried the above, which readily cured him in a few weeks.

also Sperm oil applied often
" Spirits Turpentine.

DIPHTHERIA.—Put a teaspoonful of powder of sulphur into a wineglass of water; stir with finger instead of spoon; when well mixed, use as a gargle. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast or plant. An eminent physician advises that the gargle be swallowed instead of being spit out. If the patient cannot gargle, sprinkle a teaspoonful or two of flour of brimstone on a live coal on a shovel, the patient holding his head over and inhaling the fumes.

TOMATO CATSUP. Mrs. Swisshelm, in the Pittsburg Saturday Visiter, gives the following:

Our plan of making catsup is to have the tomatoes ripe and fresh off the vines, wash them clean in cold water, and put them immediately into the kettle, crushing each one in the hand as it is dropped in; hang them over the fire and stir occasionally until they boil about five minutes; then strain, first through a colander and next through a seive. Get the liquid over the fire again as soon as possible, boil, skim, and stir while your patience will last, or until it is reduced at least one half—if two thirds, all the better. When boiled enough, add to every galgon of this condensed liquor two tea-spoonfuls of salt, an ounce of cayenne pepper, the same of black pepper and cloves, a pint of good cider vinegar, with any other spice the taste may dictate. We like it best with an ounce of mace and four of cinnamon to the gallon. Catsup prepared in this way tastes of the tomato, and will keep any number of years. We seldom take the trouble even to bottle our catsup, but just put it in a large stone jug, several gallons together, and when we want a bottle just shake it up and pour out, and no matter how it was fixed, we never could tempt any of it to spoil.

SWEET POTATO PUDDING. Take five eggs, half a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of sugar, add as much sweet potato as will thicken it, the juice and grated peel of a lemon; beat it very light.

---

7 7

When to Sett out ~~fruit~~ Trees
July or

Mr. Russell B. Skinner of Middlefield has been troubled with a cancer on his face for over thirty years. Last week he applied a plaster, composed of chloride of zinc and grated blood root, and drew it out. It was as large as a walnut and hard as sole leather. His face is now healing fast.

It has been remarked that

To Kill Insects,
5 oz Carbonate of Copper
in 3 pints. amonia
mix & put in one
barrel water & syr
the trees

---

at times where kings were concerned, had ever been true and leal to tenant and retainer.

On Friday, August 24, the steamer Walla Walla began cutting through the bar of the Columbia River at St. Helen's, Ore., and by Sunday afternoon following had made a channel 1,000 feet long, 100 feet wide, and 22 feet deep. There were only about 18 feet of water on the bar (which is composed of pure sand) when the vessel was put at work. Her after ballast tanks were filled so that her stern rested on the bottom while her bow was away out of water. When she began to turn her screw and reached forty-five revolutions per minute, huge bodies of sand, some of which seemed as large as wagon beds, rose to the surface and were driven down stream and disintegrated by the strong current, sinking into water from forty to sixty feet deep. When it is considered that the dredge would have required from forty to fifty days to excavate a similar channel, the achievement seems a most remarkable one. The other bars of the Columbia and Willamette are to be disposed of in like manner.

Yarrow. Achillea Millefolium.
Achilles Care for wounds.
Solomons Seal. the Root bruised when
fresh & green will take out Black blue
bruises. See Atlantic Monthly for
November. 1866. page 646.

Sackcloth or Canvas cloth will be
made water proof if Steeped in a
decoction of one pound of Oak bark &
14 pounds of boiling water. soak 24
hours. then passed through running
water & dry. this sufficient for 8 yards.

---

make 1/4 the
20. pounds Lime, 1 gallon Kerosene
oil mixed with one hundred
gallons. water. when settled. then
sprinkled on leaves & trees will kill
insects. also powred round the roots.
American Cultivator. 8mo 14. 1886.

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* * *

Answer to Query 6448 (1). The late Samuel Walker, president of the Horticultural Society, was regarded as authority on the transplanting of evergreens. He preferred June or July as the best months in the year, as they then maintained a vigorous growth. He removed one hundred arbor-vitæ from Roxbury to Dorchester on the 30th of July, and only one out of the lot died! They must not be kept out of the ground long, and should be mulched and drenched with water; but no more water put on them unless very dry afterwards. It is a great mistake to suppose they require watering, like deciduous trees, as they will live on rocks, and very dry soil and too much water kills or drowns them. MOSES.

* * *

Cement 3 oz Linseed Oil 3 oz Tar
for roofs, 4 oz Resin. melt over gentle
fire & if too thin add, resin & tar.

Cement for an Aquaria. Take 10 parts. litharage;
10 parts plaster of Paris. 10 parts dry white
Sand, 1 part Powdered resin & mix when
wanted for use like putty with boiled Linseed
oil

Kill Potato Bugs
1 teaspoon Paris green in
5 th plaster mix, & Scatter
on buggs & vines.
I think air Slaked lime as good.
as the plaster to mix it in

TO MEASURE GRAIN BINS.—A cubical box 12⅝ inches each way will hold a bushel. Hence to ascertain the contents of a bin, take a stick or rule 12⅝ inches long, divide it by marks into tenths and hundredths. Measure the length, breadth and depth with this rule, multiply the three dimensions together, and the product will be bushels. This is the most convenient and easiest method known. Use the rule as though it were feet and inches. Suppose, for example, a bin measures 8.5 in length, 5.7 in width, and 4.9 in depth. The product of these is 237.405, or about 237.4 bushels. Every farmer should make such a rule, and use it in all cases where the contents of bins or boxes are required.

For Poison
mix
3 quarts water + 4 ounces soda & bathed
the Poison, it Knocked the Poison higher
than a Kite. S Heberling in Scientific
american
Remedy for Poison by Ivy.

D
E
F
G
H
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J
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L
M

8

Ship [illegible]rprise 1-6250-11133-12236-13667

[Written for Th nal.]

INVO

For the Opening

prise N B, 5321

Elizabeth Starbuck 7816-10375

Edward Cary 7818- 9604=10805

Eliza Adams N B, 8514

Eliza of Salem 9799

Euphrates N B 10294

Emily Morgan 12

Eric 12

To Keep Eggs. 1 year good

3 gallons water.
1 quart Salt.
1 pint unslaked lime } mixed.

THE GARDEN AND THE FARM.

STARTING PLANTS FROM SLIPS.

Peter Henderson, in the Ladies' Floral Cabinet, gives the following directions for the domestic propagation of plants from slips: "Florists use what are called propagating benches for rooting cuttings when wanted on a large scale, as they usually are by them; but when an amateur, not having greenhouse facilities, wishes to root a few slips, there is no process that we can recommend better than what is known as the 'saucer system,' which, even at the risk of telling it to some of your readers who understand it, I must again repeat, as there is no other plan that is so simple and so safe. Take any common saucer or plate, into which put sand the depth of an inch or so. Then prepare the cuttings in the usual manner, and place them in the sand close enough to touch each other. The sand is then to be watered so as to bring it into the condition of mud. The saucer thus filled with slips may be placed on the window sill and exposed to the sun. The cuttings must be fully exposed to the sun, and never shaded. But one condition is absolutely essential to success: Until the cuttings take root the sand must be kept continually saturated with water, and always in the condition of mud. To do this the slips must be watered at least once a day with a very fine-rose watering-pot, and the watering must be done very gently, else the cuttings may be washed out. There is every certainty that 99 per cent. of the cuttings put in will take root, provided they were in the proper condition when placed in the saucer, and that the temperature has not been lower than sixty degrees for greenhouse plants, or less than eighty degrees for tropical plants. By the saucer system a higher degree of temperature may be maintained without injury than by any other system of propagation, as the cuttings in reality are placed in water and will not wilt, provided the water is not allowed to dry out. Still, the tender slip, until rooted, will not endure a long continuation of very high temperature, and we would advise that propagation be done at such seasons that they may have as near as possible a uniform temperature of seventy-five or eighty degrees in the sunlight. When rooted they should be potted in dry soil, such as is recommended for sowing seeds in. They should be placed in pots not exceeding two and a half inches in diameter, and treated carefully by shading and watering for two or three days."

Strawberries set out in August or September 1893. grow as well & bear as much next Spring 1894 as if set the m or Year before. See Cultivator July 7th. 1894.

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

I sit beneath the apple tree,
I see nor sky nor sun;
I only know the apple buds
Are opening one by one.

You asked me once a little thing—
A lecture or a song
To hear with you; and yet I thought
To find my whole life long

Too short to bear the happiness
That bounded through the day,
That made the look of apple-blooms,
And you and me and May!

For long between us there had hung
The mist of love's young doubt;
Sweet, shy, uncertain, all the world
Of trust and May burst out.

I wore the flowers in my hair,
Their color on my dress;
Dear love! whenever apples bloom
In heaven, do they bless

Your heart with memories so small,
So strong, so cruel, glad?
If ever apples bloom in heaven,
I wonder are you sad?

Heart! yield up thy fruitless quest,
Beneath the apple tree;
Youth comes but once, love only once,
And May but once to thee!

[Elizabeth Stuart Phelps.

Trees, Plants, Etc.

SAVE THE TREES.

Trees in danger of removal by road or park improvements, too large to be removed by ordinary methods, quickly and cheaply transplanted. Large Trees furnished and transplanted on lawns and roadways.

BOSTON TREE COMPANY,
53 Devonshire Street, Room 4.

SW9t au 4

MY WHEEL.

[Emily Louise M'Intosh in Detroit Free Press.]

When the breezes o'er the flowers
Softly blowing,
Bring the apple blossom showers,
Pink and glowing;
When in fields of wavy green
Starry daisies nod and lean
While the buttercups between
Gold are showing—

Here with gray-striped squirrel racing,
Naught I heed;
There a butterfly I'm chasing
Past the mead.
Swiftly speeding on my way,
Where the rustling branches play,
Cool and shady as they sway
O'er my steed.

You may keep your spur and saddle,
Naught I care;
If you like canoe and paddle,
That is fair.
On my wheel, away in flight,
Rosy morn or glorious night!
What with cycler's keen delight
Can compare?

Picking Corn
With merry Shout
At Early morn
the men go out
To pick the Corn

The Sun & rain
The dew & heat
hath made the grain
both full & Sweet

And Autumn with
its frosts at night
have made the husk
all dry & white

and now the Ear
with upward stick
and seem to say
come Come & pick

They Come and toil
both man and boy
and then the Farmer
Says with Joy

Come Come my friend
our labour is done
for yonder sinks
the setting Sun
Bright is the smile
and bright the fire
that after toil
Greets son & Sire
And then is spread
the Table neat
with the brown bread
and butter Sweet
The Coffee clear
in Cups all bright
or water clear
their lips invite
And then the Prayer
to Heaven is said
and then they seek
the quiet Bed
up –

They sweetly sleep
till rosy morn
and then again
go pick the Corn
And thus the day
the Night the morn
how blessed to those
who pick the Corn.

~~about 1879 or 1880.~~

USING NAPHTHA.—My attention has recently been called to the case of Mrs. Stickney, of Fall River, who has recently been burned to death while using naphtha to keep moths from carpets. It is stated that the inflammable nature of the vapor of naphtha makes it an unsafe practice to use that most useful article in a room containing fire, especially if the fire be uncovered. It is very dangerous in rooms containing a burning lamp or a gaslight. This was news to me, and it may be to some others. I send it in the hope of saving others from Mrs. Stickney's horrible fate.

MARY M.

Germantown.

THE UNUSUAL APPEARANCE OF THE SKY yesterday afternoon created apprehensions in the minds of some individuals, scattered here and there over New England, that the so-called Mother Shipton's prophecy was likely to be fulfilled. Such forebodings do not come to persons of balanced character and well-informed intellect. John G. Whittier tells the story of a level-headed Quaker, who on the dark day of May, 1780, happened to be a member of the Connecticut Legislature. The manly yet reverent nature of this representative of the doctrines of William Penn finds fit commemoration in the following lines by the "Quaker poet:"

"Meanwhile in the old State House, dim as ghosts,
Sat the lawgivers of Connecticut,
Trembling beneath their legislative robes.
'It is the Lord's Great Day! Let us adjourn,'
Some said; and then, as if with one accord,
All eyes were turned to Abraham Davenport.
He rose, slow cleaving with his steady voice
The intolerable hush. 'This well may be
The day of judgment, which the world awaits;
But be it so or not, I only know
My present duty, and my Lord's command
To occupy till he come. So, at the post
Where he hath set me in his providence,
I choose, for one, to meet him face to face,—
No faithless servant frightened from my task,
But ready when the Lord of the harvest calls;
And therefore, with all reverence, I would say,
Let God do his work, we will see to ours.
Bring in the candles.' And they brought them in.
Then by the flaring lights the Speaker read,
Albeit with husky voice and shaking hands,
'An act to amend an act to regulate
The shad and alewive fisheries.' Whereupon,
Wisely and well spake Abraham Davenport,
Straight to the question, with no figures of speech
Save the ten Arab signs, yet not without
The shrewd dry humor natural to the man;
His awe-struck colleagues listening all the while,
Between the pauses of his argument,
To hear the thunder of the wrath of God
Break from the hollow trumpet of the cloud.
And there he stands in memory to this day,
Erect, self-poised, a rugged face, half seen
Against the background of unnatural dark,
A witness to the ages as they pass,
That simple duty hath no place for fear."

in 1791. Micajah Coffin
& Alexander Gardner
were chosen as representives
to General Court.
& in 1792 to 1807.
Micajah Coffin & in
in 1808 Micajah Coffin &
Walter Folger & Uriah Swain
& 1809, Micajah Coffin &
Uriah Swain & Shubael
Coffin. Archalus Hammond
Daniel Whitney. George Cannon
Martin T. Morton & Jedediah
Fitch.
in 1810 Micajah Coffin
Daniel Whitney. Geo Cannon
Jeddadiah Fitch. Archelaus
Hammond Shuball Coffin
Micajah Gardner Obadiah
Folger. George Gardner 2d.
in 1811 Micajah Coffin. Shub
all Coffin. Archelus Hammond
Jedadiah Coffin. Obadiah
Folger. Micajah Gardner
Geo Cannon Coffin Whippy.
1812 Micajah Coffin
Shubael Coffin. Micajah
Gardner. Coffin Whippy.
Archelus Hammond.
George Cannon Obadiah
Folger. Simeon Coleman &
Jeddiah Fitch.
Representives

E
F
G
H
I
J
K
L
M

Ship Fabius 4481-13381 (10.)

" Franklin-7583-7794-7928-7850-7851

" Fosters 8185-12905

Dr Fowler. Cures all diseases at No 5. West Twenty Second Street. New York, & in Boston.

Burgundy Pitch.
Tar & Lard
Equal parts Mixed, make a plaster & put on to Tumors, Sores, &c.

A Filter. Build a brick box on the bottom of the Cistern Enclosing the end of the pump pipe it cannot be Exhausted & will act as a perfect filter A tight Brick box. as the Bricks are porous

Wood Saturated with Slacked Lime one week will be durable as posts, &c, also Shingles & board, good for

A durable Paint or Whitewash
One gallon Skim Milk, Sweet,
One quart hydraulic Cement.
well mixed & used before it hardens
use a flat brush. good on Wood or Stone
for outside buildings fences &c
a Country house covered with this was good 45 years. See Cultivator. 4mo 7. 1888.

Cure for Ivy Poisoning
Bathe the parts freely with Spirits of Nitre, will soon Cure

Cure for Lockjaw.
Take a small quantity of Spirits of Turpentine warm it and pour on the wound, it will cure in one minute.

Trees. for timber. cut when the Spring growth is passed then the bark taken off but the top on & the leaves will draw out all the sap & the wood season quick & be much more durable, (Cultivator) 1884.4mo25

RIPENING PEARS.

At a meeting of the London Horticultural Society held in February, H. O. Carre, Esq., of Val Nord, Guernsey, furnished the results of experiments he had made for improving the flavor of pears in the process of ripening under glass, by extra heat and light.

"He placed on a broad shelf in the warmest part of a green-house, near the glass at top, various kinds of pears, as soon as they were gathered from the trees out of doors; and likewise some near the front sashes; the fruit was thus exposed to heat and sunlight, and the improvement in flavor, as regards some varieties, was most remarkable: the following kinds were more especially improved—Louise Bonne, of Jersey, Beurre d'Amalis, Eyewood, Glout Morceau, Winter Nelis, and Gansel's Bergamot.

The Louise bonne was growing in a shaded situation, and the fruit in consequence was pale and comparatively watery in quality, but placed as above, it became of excellent flavor, although a little shrivelled from the loss of superabundant watery juice. The Winter Nelis, Mr. C. stated, was improved to a very great degree.

He intends to prosecute his experiments; and from his success last season, he is led to believe that in many parts of England, where pears do not ripen well, they may be rendered much more melting and sugary by adopting the plan of exposing them to light and heat, when gathered, than if kept in the ordinary way. The committee were of opinion that, as the subject was of great importance, Mr. Carre's plan should be made known and recommended for trial in this country."

Soap and Kerosene Emulsions.

The emulsions Professor A. J. Cook uses for destroying vermin both on plants and animals are made as described below. The plant spraying pumps that cost a dollar are the ones recommended for mixing the emulsion. Stirring is not sufficient. The liquid must be forced back and forth through the pump to mix it.

Professor Cook makes his kerosene and soap emulsions, the one from soft soap, the other from hard. No. 1 is the soft soap preparation:

Dissolve one quart of soft soap in two quarts of boiling water. Remove from fire and, while still boiling hot, add one pint of kerosene oil, and immediately agitate with the pump, as described above. In two or three minutes the emulsion will be perfect. This should be diluted by adding an equal amount of water, when it is ready for use. This always emulsifies readily with hard or soft water; always remains permanent, for years even, and is very easily diluted, even in the coldest weather and without any heating. In this last respect it has no equal, so far as we have experimented. The objections to it are: We cannot always procure the soft soap, though many farmers make it and it is generally to be found in our markets. It occasionally injures the foliage, probably owing to the caustic properties of the soap.

No. 2 is the hard soap emulsion:

Unshod Horses.

Mr. P. H. Fagin, a furniture and piano m at Malden, gives his experience with barefoo horses—He has driven three horses (two weighin 1100 pounds each and one 1300 pounds) since January, 1885, without shoes. The large horse has always been lame since he bought him fourteen years ago, until he took his shoes off. The animal has not gone lame since. He has driven on hard, flint roads, and, of course, on pavements in Boston. The horses travel better than before their shoes were taken off. They are not afraid on slippery pavements, as they were with shoes on, and there is no trouble in getting round on any kind of going in the city. Mr. Fagin drove to Shrewsbury, thirty-five miles from Malden, after two days' rain, in February, 1885, when it was so icy that a boy could skate all the way, and had no trouble. He left home at 7 A. M., arrived at Shrewsbury at 3.40 P. M., and the horses did not slip. The hoof is hard and broad, and the frog is full and plump and on a level. They have driven two winters on ice and snow, altogether better than when they were shod. Their feet are better for all purposes, they can trot faster, pull as much and go more miles in the same time than they could when shod.

See

List of Names composing the Nantucket Camel Co.

~~James Athearn. Isaac Austin. Orison Adams. James P Allaire. Barrett & Upton.~~
~~James F Athearn~~. Edward H Barker of the firm of ~~Barker & Athearn~~. Geo F Brown
Thomas G Barnard. James N Bassett. Barker Burnell Jr. Thomas Brown. Henry Coffin.
Coffin & Swift. Matthew Crosby. Charles G Coffin. Christopher Capen. George Cobb.
Harrison G O Dunham. William R Easton. David N Edwards. Edward Field Foundry
William Folger. Samuel B Folger. Charles Folger. Frederick Folger. Edward R Folger.
Paul Folger. ~~French & Coffin~~. ~~Peter Folger~~. Frederick Gardner and Reuben Hallett
of the Firm of Gardner & Hallett. Robert F Gardner. Jonas Garfield John Hussey Jr.
E M Hinkley. David Joy. George F Joy. Randall Kelley. (Henry A Kelley helped much
Edward G Kelley of the firm of H A & E G Kelley, Andrew Lawrence. Frederick
W Cobb. firm of Lawrence & Cobb, Justin Lawrence & John Cook Jr Aaron Mitchell
Richard Mitchell & Sons. ~~Christopher Mitchell & Co~~. Thomas D Morris. Thomas Macy
Reuben Meader. William B Mitchell & Co. James Macy. George W Macy George C
Macy. Daniel Moulton. F W Paddack. David Paddack. Benjamin F Riddell.
Charles W Rand and Eben Rand firm of Rand & Allen. Nathaniel Rand.
Robert Ratliff. George H Riddell. Reuben Russel. John H Shaw. Albert W Starbuck
Charles B Swain. Samuel B Swain and Joseph Mitchell firm of Swain & Mitchell.
Frederick C Sanford. William C Starbuck. Nathaniel A Sprague. Geo Shiverick
Daniel Scudder. ~~G & M Starbuck & Co~~. William Summerhays. Levi Starbuck.
~~C & C R Starbuck & Co~~. Samuel B Tuck. Wm H Taber. (Thurber & Crosby. builders) up
A R Wing. Henry C Worth and Peter F Ewer. & Ewer was the one who got them -
& Ewer was the one who persevered through all dificulties & got them built.

See Folgers family at page 32.

Ship Ganges 7582-7585-7695-7694-7852-9249-9364, 10,843

Golde Hunter	7283
George Champlin	7089-11449
Genl. Jackson Bristol,	9214
Grand Turk	9217
Geo Washington Wareham	10973-12782
Gov Scott Fairhaven	12889
George & Mary	12965-129

Grapes. When bunches of grapes are cut off with a piece of the Stem of the Vine & this Inserted in water will keep good. Cut above or below the bunch.
See Boston Cultivator. January.

Preserve Wood. a mixture of Pitch & Tar. Covered with Sand

Candy, 1 quart of granulated Sugar
1 pint Water
2 table Spoons Vinegar
boil Same as Molasses Candy but do not Stir it. try it in cold water, pull it Same as Molass Candy. flavour as wanted when worked.

Trees grow in 12 years.
White Maple 1 foot in diameter 30 feet high. Ash leaf Maple or box Elder 1 foot diameter 20. feet high. White willow 1½ feet diamr 40 feet high. Yellow Willow 1½ foot diameter 35 feet high. Lombardy Poplar 10. Inches diameter 40 feet high. Blue & White ash 10 Inches diameter 25 feet high
Black Walnut & Butternut 10 Inches diameter 20 feet high

A barrel of flour weighs 196 pounds; a barrel of pork weighs 200 pounds; the great London fire occurred 1666; the first steel pen was made in 1830; almanacs first printed, Vienna, 1457.

Glass can be easily drilled by Keeping the drill moist with Spirits of Turpentine

Mix Stove Polish with Spirits of Turpentine. More polish & durable

One Gallon Neatsfoot Oil Mixed with 4 ounces of Lampblack makes a good Harness Oil

When 18 carrot gold is mentioned it means. 18 carrots is pure gold +
6 " alloy to 18 gold

Glass may be annealed by placing it in tepid water boiling, a considerable length of time & allowing it to Cool gradually

there are 6.000.000. Square inches in one Acre & 1 bushel of Thimothy Seed has 40.000.000 seeds, or nearly Seven seeds to Every Square Inch.

Nitrogen. Phosphoric acid. Sulphuric acid. lime & magnecia. are the only Ingredients of plant food which need be supplied in fertilizers, all others are supplied by the soil & rains.

To prevent Smell when boiling Cobage & Turnips Place on the Stove a dish of Vinegar.

VINEYARD NOTES.

Preserving Grapes.

A RECENT process for preserving grapes through the winter, introduced by M. TREMELLAT of Marseilles, is commended in agricultural journals as answering its purpose better than many of the improved methods of the day. This depends upon the fact that, in the ordinary storage of grapes, a portion of the water, both of the stem and of the berry, is lost by evaporation, so that they dry up unless moisture is restored to them. To obviate this difficulty the bunches are cut in such a manner as to leave a considerable portion of the adjacent woody part of the vine, and are then suspended over a dish of water & stems in water,

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PRESERVING GRAPES. At the meeting of the Agricultural Association in New York on Wednesday, according to the Tribune, Dr. Gardiner related a very novel plan of preserving grapes, practised and explained to him by a Mr. Mead, who has always in the market grapes of excellent flavor in February, April and May. His process is as follows: The finest bunches of grapes are selected when perfectly ripe, and placed in common unglazed garden-pots, (with broken pieces so placed as not to obstruct drainage,) with an inch of fine sand between the layers of grapes, which are placed in the sand upright on their stems and very close together in sets. Thus with layers of grapes and sand alternately, at least one third of a bushel of the fruit can be put in one common garden-pot of the dimensions of half a bushel. When packed, the pots are removed to a cool cellar, and watered every two or three weeks with a pot having a fine rose—it being necessary to keep the sand in a state of moisture. The *rationale* of this process is that the shrinkage of the grape is prevented, and the flavor preserved as it can be by no other means, even the finest saw dust.

Cement Paste.
Clear Gum Arabic - 2oz
fine Starch 1½ oz
White Sugar 1/2 oz - rub them
together in a Mortar, add a
little water till dissolved, then
cook them in a can in boiling
water till clear & thick as Tar.
Keep in large Mouthed bottle &
drop in a small lump of Gum
camphor to keep it from mold & sour
when too thick add water.

Grafting Wax
one part Tallow
Two " beeswax
four " resin. Melt pour into
a pail Cold Water. grease the
Hands & work it into white sticks
applied hot with brush or Softened
& applied by hand.

Grafting Wax. See Cultivator
1 part Tallow
1 part Risin
1 part Yellow beeswax

A Simple Remedy. There is no remedy of such general application, and none so easily attainable, as water; and yet nine persons in ten will pass by it in an emergency to seek for something of far less efficiency. There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent. A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise, and dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has croup, will usually bring relief in ten minutes. A towel folded several times, and dipped in hot water and quickly wrung and applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will generally afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works almost like magic. I have seen cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut short a congestion of the lungs, sore throat, or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly. Pieces of cotton batting, dipped in hot water and kept applied to old sores or new, cuts, bruises or sprains, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. I have seen a sprained ankle cured in an hour by showering it with hot water, poured from a height of three feet. Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic; and hot water taken freely half an hour before bed time is the best of cathartics in cases of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to the diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia. Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck. It is an excellent plan to record facts like these in a notebook, which should be always at hand when wanted. In the anxiety caused by accidents or sudden illness in the family, one becomes confused and is not apt to remember quickly what should be done; hence there may be prolonged and unnecessary suffering before proper remedies are applied. [Hall's Journal of Health.

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one gallon Kerosene Oil pour it
into one half gallon hot water in
which one fourth pound common soap
has been dissolved. this mixture must
be briskly Stirred or churned while
hot which is best done by a force
pump, when it will thicken like
cream. one gallon of this Emulsion
is then put into 10 gallons Cold
water & Sprayed over plants by
Syringe or Whisk broom, is sure
death to insects & safe to use

Thick solution of Gum arabic
Stir plaster of Paris until the
mixture is thick as cream apply
to broken china or crockery
dry 3 days.

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4394-4456.4457-4509-4355-5363.5367

3015-13016

Roaming Robert.

A Little History---A Brief Sketch of Nantucket---Showing Who Found It and What It Was and How It Was---What He Did With It When He Got Possession of It---And What Became of It in Three Hundred Years.

Nantucket, Mass., July 16.—It was away back in 1602, when nobody cared who was going to be next United States Senator from Iowa, that Bartholomew Gosnold, son of old Gosnold, of Gosnoldville, Gosnold county, this state, crusing round after sand shark and blue fish, discovered Nantucket. He named the first spot of land he saw, Sankoty, because Sankoty lighthouse was located on it. The light was not located until a century afterwards, so the question may be raised how Bartholomew Gosnold knew that the land he saw was Sankoty. I cannot explain that. Perhaps some of the natives told him. Or maybe he read it in the newspapers. Or he may have inquired at the intelligence office; I do not know. Anyhow, Gosnold came ashore, entered his name at the Tourists' registry in the town, sent his trunks to the Sherburne and announced that he would stay all summer. This was the beginning of Nantucket, and it has been here ever since. The Island was then covered with forest trees and Indians and sand. The Indians, of whom there were two tribes, cleaned out each other, the white settlers cleaned out the forest trees, and the sand held on.

THE ISLAND IN THE REAL ESTATE MARKET.

Half a century passed away. I don't know where it went to, but it went. Then the "ten original purchasers" bought the island for $150 and two beaver hats. They bought it of Mayhew, of North Mayhew, Mayhew Centre. They thought they were paying two much; Mayhew was willing to throw of the $150, but the two beaver hats he insisted on, as he wanted one to wear week days, and the other for Sunday. These ten purchasers selected ten associates with whom to settle the island, and these purchasers and associates were Tristram Coffin, Peter Coffin, James Coffin, Tristram Coffin, Jr., Edward Starbuck, Nathaniel Starbuck, Thomas Macy, Christopher Hussey, Richard Swain, Thomas Barnard, Robert Barnard, John Swain, Thomas Look, Thomas Mayhew, Sr., and young Thomas, Thomas Coleman, Robert Pike, Stephen Greenlief, William Pike and last but most numerous, John Smith. If John Smith's family had not scattered it would now populate the island so densely that it would stick out over the edges in all directions. But John Smith went into the business of filling up local directories, and his family now occupies, to have and to hold, its heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, be the same more or less, as described by metes and bounds, as follows, to wit, namely, viz.—the United States. The rest of the settlers stood by Nantucket. And all the Coffins and Starbucks and Macys that have charmed the juvenile and maturer readers of "Moby Dick" and Cooper's marine novels and numberless others of lesser note, are or have been real and veritable Nantucketers.

THE LONE READER.

In 1603 Peter Foulger came with his family and his Lares and his Penates on the steamer "Island Home," and settled on the island. This was about the same year the Division street improvement was commenced in Burlington. Well, Peter Foulger could read, in which accomplishment he was a neck ahead of the rest of the islanders, and he used to sit in front of the grocery and read the Boston *Transcript* and the *Commercial Advertiser* and the old reliable *Traveller* to his neighbors, and now and then they got a stray copy of The Hawk-Eye, and Peter would spell over it for weeks and explain the jokes, and he read all the congressional proceedings and the debates on the tariff bills and the reports of the commissioner of patents and the investigating committees, and it wore on him, until at last one evening, he read the platform of the democratic party, and in the effort to explain what it meant, he died.

GROWING RIGHT ALONG.

The town was incorporated in 1671, the same year the people of Burlington began to talk about building a new opera house, and two years later the Nantucketers began whaling, and they kept it up until the people of Pennsylvania struck oil in the Bradford and Oil City districts. In 1711 the first meeting house was built on the island, a Congregational Church of course, although most of the people were Baptists. The old church was standing until 14 years ago. In 1791 the first whaling vessel went from the island to the Pacific. Previous to that time the Nantucketers did their whaling at home, going out from the shore in boats. There was only one clergyman, one lawyer, and two doctors on the Island. And what on earth they wanted with so many lawyers I can't tell. The doctors soon starved to death. In 1795, in order to keep abreast of the times and do as other people did, the Nantucket bank was started. For the same general reasons, it was robbed the same year of $22,000, and the islanders lost confidence in the monetary institutions of the republic, while they sat round on the steps of the bank and wondered what had become of the money. They next incorporated an academy, feeling pretty confident that it couldn't run away with $22,000 the first year, as the art of embezzling school funds was not discovered in America until half a century later. In 1804 the Pacific bank was established, a strong institution at its birth, and which still exists, stronger and better with every year of its being. In 1816 the Nantucket *Gazette* opened its eyes in the world of journalism. The gods loved it, and it died young, being succeeded at a later date, for it could not well be succeeded at an earlier date, by the *Inquirer and Mirror*, now edited by Messrs. Hussey and Robinson, and the *Journal*, which was established two years ago.

PLAYED OUT.

In 1822 the last Indian on the island, so lonesome that he couldn't spell his own name, lay down and died. Poor Indian; when the Starbucks and the Coffins and the Macys came here, there were seven hundred of him. But Sachem Autopscot and Sachem Wanackmamack took turns making a target and bonfire of him; then the plague had a crack at him, and then at last he learned to drink rum. I have no authority for the last statement beyond the simple fact that he was an Indian. Naturally he drank water when he couldn't get whiskey, and naturally, it laid him out. Under the table, on the tavern bench, out in the pines, until at last it laid him out by the heels, and the final Indian turned himself into a "finis" for the history of the Nantucket Indians. His last words were "Wannacosquamaphlicquetuck noppeky phlp klp." I never can translate these touching words without weeping, and I don't feel like weeping to-day. Besides I don't know how to construe "phlp klp" this morning. They laid him away to rest and inscribed his virtues on his tomb-stone. He was an Indian of exemplary habits, always voted the republican ticket, and was the first man to suggest Garfield as the republican candidate for 1880.

"MANIFEST DESTINY."

In 1855 the last man with Indian blood in him died, and "the survival of the fittest" left all the island to the dominant Caucasian. That, brethren, is manifest destiny. That is where the Indians who trouble our western frontiers are going. It is very shocking to contemplate, I know, and I feel terribly depressed over it myself sometimes. And yet, I cannot but think, when I wonder what has become of all the New England Indians, that "what is sauce for Nantucket is sauce for Colorado," and I do not think that the interior department can improve on Miles Standish's Indian policy.

SURPRISING NEGLECT OF THE DIRECTORY MAKERS.

In 1840 the island had a population of 9,712. Then six years later, whaling began to decline, and the population simmered down with the whaling interest. It was in that same year, I think, that Captain John Niven, president of the National bank, Thorntown, Indiana, discovered Tom Never's head, an abrupt bank, about seventy feet high, on the southeast coast of the island. It had been discovered before, but Captain Niven had never seen it. His ship went to pieces there on Sunday morning; his own life and the lives of some of his crew were saved by Captain Crosby, quite recently deceased, and his son Charles, all of which I think I wrote you from Thorntown last winter, when I sat up and smoked the night away at Chrome Hill, and talked Nantucket with Captain Niven until he persuaded me to come here this summer. The population of the Island continued to not increase with great regularity and rapidity, until, in 1875, it reached 3,201, a little less than it was in 1763, and the man who could secure 446 votes had a dead sure thing on a majority of two. But the census of this year shows a little improvement, and Nantucket is one of the very few places that is larger than it thought.

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It is raining again to-day, but as this is Friday it doesn't count.

R. J. B.

Burn Salve. Two ounces of Burgundy pitch, half an ounce of beeswax, teaspoonful of lard, simmer slowly for half an hour, then stand and settle before it is poured off. It is excellent—for burns to be applied immediately.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Burns.—A free application of soft soap to a fresh burn almost instantly removes the fire from the flesh, according to a medical man who had been burned repeatedly himself. If the injury is very severe, as soon as the pain ceases apply linseed oil and then dust over with fine flour. When this last covering dries allow it to stand until it cracks and falls off, as it will do in a day or two, and a new skin will be found to have formed where the skin was burned.

Cure For Bites and Stings.—An old woodsman of Australia, who used to catch snakes for pastime, says that a raw onion bruised and applied as soon as possible to the wound is a certain cure for the bite of all the venomous serpents of that country except the death adder, which he admits is so poisonous, and its poison is so quick in acting that there is no known remedy for it. That the onion is a specific for the sting of poisonous insects of all kinds has long been known to the writer of this paragraph, who, when a boy, invariably carried one on expeditions with componions against hornets' nests, etc. It was found that the application of onion juice would instantly allay the pain caused by the stinging of hornets, yellow-jacks, wasps, bees, etc.

Hot Water.—The application of hot water to the surface for the relief of pain is an old and well-tried remedy. The medical profession now universally recognizes its value. At the commencement of a cold the mucous membrane of the nostrils often so swells as to prevent the passage of air through the mouth. The discomfort may be often removed by holding the feet in quite hot water. Many a severe headache can be relieved in the same way. Pains in the bowels may be mitigated or removed, by applying to them rubber bags of hot water, or folds of woolen cloth wrung out from water as hot as can be borne. The same thing is true of face-aches, ear-aches, and of most aches and pains. The principle on which the relief depends is known by the name of counter-irritant. The pains in each case are due to a congested state of the blood-vessels. That is, the vessels are unduly distended with blood, and thus press upon and irritate the neighboring nerves. The hot water, by getting up an irritation at a distance, enlarges the capillaries in that part and thus turns the blood thither, relieving the pressure at the points of pain. The quantity of blood diverted, say from the head to the feet, by plunging the latter in hot water, may be seen in their exceeding redness, every one of their capillaries being distended and crowded with blood.

6866. 11354

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Botanical Department.

THE FLOWER ALPHABET.

No. 4.

D—DANDELION.

I hope you won't my dear children, as you take up the *Guiding Star* to look for "D," throw it contemptuously down as you find that commonest of all the flowers that gem the place which the dear Father deems worthy to call his footstool. Do not, I say throw your paper aside, because I am going to talk about the dear golden dandelion. There are plants which we value because of their rareness and sweet fragrance, or because their forms are peculiar, and there are yet others which endear themselves to us from their very plentifulness. And one is the dandelion, or *Leontodon Taraxacum*. Isn't that a hard name? The fancied resemblance of the leaves to the tooth of a lion is said to have given this plant its name, and is a corruption of the French, *dent de lion* (tooth of the lion). The dandelion is often called, "oracle," from the many pretty things which are told of it. How often, when a child, have I run through the grass when I might have captured the tell-tale, downy balls nearer at home, to get possession of the fairest, most perfect tuft, that I might know if "mother wanted me." How hard I tried to ease my conscience if I really felt that there were little errands on which my young, elastic feet, might run for the dear mother whose hands nor feet never wearied in service for her children; by blowing off, with three vigorous efforts, the plumy seeds, and watching them as they floated gracefully away; never thinking that each one was destined to drop into some congenial soil, germinate, and finally take root and produce countless other blossoms which would peep out from the green grass in the early spring time; to be trodden under foot by prince and peasant, seer and unlettered savage, or plucked by the dimpled fingers of children, to link into chains for their own adorning.

Surely the dandelion is "The spring's largess, which she scatters to rich and poor alike with lavish hand." In more ways than one does it benefit the poor, for Anne Pratt, in her "Flowering plants of Great Britain," tells us that on one occasion, when a swarm of locusts destroyed the harvest in the island of Minorca, many of the inhabitants were supported for a time by the roots and foliage of this plant. I am not a native of that far off isle, and I have never had my living destroyed by locusts, but I can testify to many a good, wholesome meal, made from a "mess of greens," which was none other than the fresh spring dandelion, culled from some grassy meadow ere the dew had ceased to sparkle among the short spears of grass. This leads me to relate an incident of my little brother, which always brings a smile to my face because I recall my mother's chargin at the loss of her greens for dinner. Boys used to like a few pennies when I was a little girl just as well as they now do; and digging dandelion for a neighbor was one of the ways by which they might be earned. Accordingly the little fellow started with basket and knife and soon secured what he thought sufficient for a "mess;" but on taking them to his customer she demurred at the quantity, whereupon Frankie came home to see what was the next best thing to do, and seeing a dish of nice greens in the doorway, immediately took posession of them and bore them to the dissatisfied customer in triumph. My mother, who had been diligently preparing said greens for culinary purposes, finding that she too had come a little short, had stepped into the back yard to add a few more to her stock; when, imagine her surprise upon returning, she found an empty dish; and was left to wonder what could have run away with her dinner—until school wus done—when my brother came home quite elated with the six cents he had earned by the morning's adventure. It is needless to say his apology was accepted, when shaking back his sunny curls, and looking into our mother's face with those sweet, honest blue eyes, he said, "I didn't know you wanted them, mother?"

Chesnut & Apple trees.

"Dear common flower that grow'st beside the way
Fringing the dusty road with harmless gold."

How we all welcome it? There is another plant, the blossoms of which so much resemble the dandelions that is often receives its name. It is the Autumnal Hawkweed. It is a European plant, but has become naturalized, and is very plentiful in most of the north-eastern States at last. It blooms from July to November, and a few stray blossoms linger in some sunny spots after the snow begins to blow. There are many different species of the hawkweed in Great Britain, and it was considered a very effectual cure for the bite of serpents. There is also an old notion that by means of this plant the hawks strengthen their sight. But I think sensible people can afford to doubt this assertion. In my summer wanderings on the island of Nantucket, my attention was particularly drawn to a brilliant yellow flower literally covering the dry sandy soil as far as the eye could see. So much like a tiny dandelion did it seem, that I could scarcely believe it was not second cousin to it. Leaving "Aunt Winnie" in the carriage with one of the party—accompanied by a dear lover of flowers, I gathered a bunch of the golden beauties, which she told me were Sickle leaved Inula, the name being derived from the resemblance which the leaf of the plant bears to a sickle. So if you should ever find a bright, yellow flower, growing on sandy soil, resembling a dandelion, only much smaller, it is the Inula. Such rare beauties as we found covering that little sandy island! How we saw the hand of God in every foot of land we trod! How we heard His voice in every sound that came to our ears! The great, booming ocean, throwing the shining sands far up the beach and almost dashing its spray upon the dainty little flowers which peeped from the sandy soil! In the lull of the receeding tide the clear note of a bird would strike upon our ear in perfect harmony with the old ocean's organ tone. Even the hum of happy insects was not unheard, showing that nature makes no discordant sounds to the ear that loves to listen.

I forget so many times, dear children, that I began to talk about the dandelion; I know you will forgive me though, for aunties are privileged characters, and keep running "off the track." Of course I have not said half the pretty things or useful things about this dear old flower that I might, but as you become familiar with botanical terms you will learn to speak of its radical leaves, which means growing out of the stem at or under the surface of the ground, and of its hollow scape, meaning the stem which bears the flower; indeed you will be able to know all about it, and speak of the *Leontodon Taraxacum* as familiarly as you now do of the dandelion. Some one has very truly said that, "little is the beginning of much." So if we go step by step at first, we may hope ere long to bound from height to height of knowledge, ever keeping on the ascending side of the hill of science. I wish some little boy or girl who reads the GUIDING STAR would write to me and tell me which of flowers commencing with E, he or she would like me to write about for my next article. Please address,

Auntie Nell.

Mr. Samuel Farmer of Phillips, the veteran tavern-keeper, makes an earnest plea for the planting of the chestnut in northern Maine. He cites an instance in the town of Temple where, forty-five years ago, two acres were planted to chestnuts brought from Massachusetts, and the trees are now, many of them, over two feet in diameter, and in height and general size have outgrown all other trees in their vicinity. It is a valuable tree for timber, and is used for telegraph poles, railroad poles, railroad ties, fence posts, sawed timber, and plank. He also recommends planting apple trees on rough and billy land, worthless for general agricultural purposes, and mentions a ten-acre lot in Temple, never worth more than a hundred dollars for farming purposes, that was all put into apple trees some years ago, and can to-day be sold for $7,000 if the owner were willing to part with it. An Aroostook correspondent of the *Journal* argues that the best use to be made of many abandoned Maine farms would be to grow timber upon them, and there's much pith in his suggestion.—[Lewiston Journal.

Buchu.

[*From Dispensatory of the United States.*]

DIOSMA CRENATA. BUCHU LEAVES.

PROPERTIES.—Their odor is strong, diffusive and somewhat aromatic, their taste bitterish and analogous to mint.

MEDICAL PROPERTIES AND USES.—Buchu leaves are gently stimulant, with a peculiar tendency to the *Urinary Organs* producing diuresis, and, like other similar medicines, exciting diaphoresis, when circumstances favor this mode of action.

They are given in complaints of the Urinary Organs, such as Gravel, Chronic Catarrh of the Bladder, Morbid Irritation of the Bladder and Urethra, Disease of the Prostrate and Retention or Incontinence of Urine, from a loss of tone in the parts concerned in its evacuation. The remedy has also been recommended in Dyspepsia, Chronic Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections and Dropsy.

Hembold's Extract Buchu is used by persons from the ages of 18 to 25, and from 35 to 55, or in the decline or change of life; after Confinement or Labor Pains; Bed-wetting in children.

IN AFFECTIONS PECULIAR TO FEMALES, the Extract Buchu is unequalled by any other remedy, as in CHLOROSIS OR RETENTION, IRREGULARITY, PAINFULNESS OR SUPPRESSION OF CUSTOMARY EVACUATIONS, ULCERATED OR SCHIRROUS STATE OF THE UTERUS.

DISEASES OF THE BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL and DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.—This medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the Absorbents into healthy action, by which the Watery or Calcareous depositions, and all Unnatural Enlargements are reduced, as well as Pain and Inflammation.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU has cured every case of DIABETES in which it has been given. *Irritation of the Neck of the Bladder and Inflamation of the Kidneys, Ulceration of the Kidneys and Bladder, Retention of Urine, Diseases of Prostrate Gland, Stone in the Bladder, Calculus, Gravel, Brick-dust Deposit, and Mucus or Milky Discharges, and for Enfeebled and Delicate Constitutions, of Both Sexes*, attended with the following symptoms: Indisposition to Exertion, Loss of Power Loss of Memory, Difficulty of Breathing, Weak Nerves Trembling, Horror of Disease, Wakefulness, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Hot Hands, Flushing of the Body, Dryness of the Skin, Eruption on the Face, Pallid Countenance, Universal Lassitude of the Muscular System, &c.

HEMBOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU IS DIURETIC AND BLOOD-PURIFYING.

And cures all diseases arising from HABITS OF DISSIPATION, EXCESSES AND IMPRUDENCES IN LIFE, IMPURITIES OF THE BLOOD, &c., superseding Copaiba in affections for which it is used—in these diseases, used in connection with

HELMBOLD'S ROSE WASH.

SOLD AT

HELMBOLD'S

GRANT, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN.

Written on the Death of Sheridan, August, 1888.

BY RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

Quietly, like a child
That sinks in slumber mild,
No pain or troubled thought his well-earned peace to mar,
Sank into endless rest our thunderbolt of war.

Though his the power to smite,
Quick as the lightning's light,
His single arm an army, and his name a host,
Not his the love of blood, the warrior's cruel boast.

But in the battle's flame
How glorious he came!
Even like a white-combed wave that breaks and tears the shore,
While wreck lies strewn behind, and terror flies before.

'T was he—his voice, his might—
Could stay the panic flight,
Alone shame back the headlong, many-leagued retreat,
And turn to evening triumph morning's foul defeat.

He was our modern Mars, Sheridan
Yet firm his faith that wars
Erelong would cease to vex the sad, ensanguined earth,
And peace forever reign, as at Christ's holy birth.

Blest land, in whose dark hour
Doth rise to mightiest power
No dazzler of the sword to play the tyrant's part,
But patriot-soldiers, true and pure and high of heart!

Of such our chief of all;
And he who broke the wall
Of civil strife in twain, no more to build or mend:
And he who hath this day made Death his faithful friend.

And now above his tomb
From out the eternal gloom
"Welcome" his chieftain's voice sounds o'er the cannon's knell;
And of the three one only stays to say "Farewell!"

[From The Critic for Aug. 18.

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Ship Jefferson 4356-4582-6821-10434-11295-11982-121

John Coo

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THE RIGHT TO THE SHORE.

There is no better time than just now to call public attention to the unlawful attempts of private ownership to possess the shore and exclude the public therefrom or exact a fee for entrance upon it. Instances of exclusion of the public from the shore have been witnessed at Nahant, at Swampscott, at Revere, at Bar Harbor, and at other places on our much-frequented shores. But in every case where the public has made a stand for its natural and inalienable right to the shore private ownership has been made to give way.

What is the shore, and what are the rights of the public in the same? The seashore is the land which lies under the influent sea as the tide rises from the marine line (low-water mark) to its mark at ordinary high water. The high-water mark is the shore line, and all above the seashore line is the bank of the sea. The public has the right to trade and travel on, and make use of the shore, but has no such right, unless acquired by grant or prescriptive right, which would be acquired by custom, or conceded by the owner, to the bank of the sea. By the common law of England the Crown holds the shore in trust, for the reason of having the means of protecting it for the benefit of the people; yet it has the power, and it is its duty, on an estimate of public advantage, to authorize the erection of wharves, buildings, etc., on the shore, as the interests of trade and commerce shall demand. It must, however, first have the sanction of Parliament.

The owners of the beach have a preferred right to the enjoyment of the shore and the water for such purposes, on account of their immediate connection with it, on the same principles of law that an abutter on a public highway has a right superior to that of one who does not own any property abutting on it, although both have an equal right to use it as a highway. The owner of an abutting estate has also the right to prevent any one from interfering with his right to free access to his estate. Governed by these principles, it is the custom of the Crown to make the owners of the beach grants of the shore in front of their estates, to erect structures thereon for the benefit of trade or commerce, when it can be done without interfering with the rights of navigation. Such were the principles and laws applicable to the government and control of marine territory and the shore, under which the king granted charters to companies to settle the newly discovered country of America. These were the rights of the king held in trust and delegated to the colonists, and in conformity with them they dealt with the open sea and the marine territory and the shore up to the time of the Revolution.

By a general law passed in 1641, the colony of Massachusetts granted the right to occupy the seashore and flats in the following words:

> The which [rights in the shore] clearly to determine, it is declared that in all creeks, coves and other places about and upon salt water, where the sea ebbs and flows, the proprietor of the land adjoining shall have property to the low-water mark where the sea doth not ebb above a hundred rods, and not more wheresoever it ebbs further; provided that the proprietor shall not, by this liberty, have power to stop or hinder the passage of boats or other vessels in or through any creek or cove to other men's houses or lands.

It is this law, passed nearly two and a half centuries ago, that gives to the owner of the upland a special right to the shore and flats, and is in force at the present time, subject to recent statute enactments.

In order that the public may be protected in their right to trade, and travel on, and make use of the shore (which right, in England held in trust by the king for the people, is in this country exercised by the State by virtue of its sovereign powers, and is delegated by the State to the Board of Harbor Commissioners), the public statutes provide as follows (Chap. 19, sect. 6):

> Said commissioners shall have the general care and supervision of all harbors and tide waters within the Commonwealth, and all flats and lands flowed thereby, in order to prevent and remove unauthorized encroachments and causes of every kind which may be liable to interfere with the full navigation of such harbors.
>
> Sect. 9. Said board may license any person to build or extend a wharf, pier, dam, sea-wall, road, bridge or other structure, or to fill land or flats, or to drive piles on or over tide water, below high-water mark, upon such terms as they shall prescribe.
>
> Sect. 13. Every license or authority to build structures upon, or to fill up, or enclose any such ground shall be, as far as reasonably and justly may be practicable, so construed as not to interfere with or impair the right of any person affected thereby to equal proportional privileges of advancing to or towards low-water mark, or one hundred rods from high-water mark, or harbor lines established by law.
>
> Sect. 17. Every erection and work made or done within tidewater without authority from the General Court or from said board, or in a manner not sanctioned by said board, where a license is required as hereinbefore provided, shall be construed a public nuisance and liable to indictment as such.

As to the fencing in of beaches and erecting signs notifying the public that if they dig clams or are found inside of the fence on the beach they will be prosecuted, this is simply an imposition on the public. The Harbor Commissioners have no authority to give any such power to exclude the public, and any person driving or walking along the beach is within his common rights, and any one standing for his rights cannot be lawfully molested. Every application that has been made to the Harbor Commissioners for a license to fence off Revere Beach has been refused on the ground that, for trade and commerce, no such erections are required, and that it would be an infringement of the rights of the people to allow obstruction to be placed on the beach. It will be observed that, according to section 17, all such structures as have been erected on this beach below high-water mark, without a license from the Harbor Commissioners, are put there contrary to law, and can be construed a nuisance, and render the owners liable to indictment for constructing the same.

The most notable case on record of the securing of the right of the public to the shore is that of the famous Cliff walk at Newport, R. I., where the public exercises freely the right of passing through the beautiful parks and lawns connected with the most valuable summer residences in America. This celebrated walk is on the summit of the Cliffs, and follows the shore line for a distance of upwards of four miles, and is certainly one of the greatest attractions of Newport, as it is undoubtedly one of the finest walks in this country. As may be imagined, this right of the public to pass through these grounds was not readily conceded by the owners, and it was only after a struggle that this ancient fisherman's right of way was allowed.

It is to be hoped, on every public consideration, that the public along-shore in this State will be as jealous of their rights as the people of Rhode Island were. The question is just arising at Mount Desert, and the people of Maine who are so justly elate and sanguine as to the future of their beautiful coast cannot too early see to it that the Newport example be accepted everywhere as the established and only precedent to govern in the matter.

THE SUMMER'S WEATHER.

The Nantucket Journal.

THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 22, 1880.

☞ Any subscriber failing to re
single copy of the "Journal" will conf
favor by notifying the publisher immediate

IMPROVEMENT OF NANTUCKET HARBOR.—On the third page we publish that portion of Gen. Warren's report relating to the Haulover, which, as it has not heretofore appeared in print save in the Congressional document, will be read with interest. It will be seen by it that while Gen. Warren has little or no faith in a channel through the Haulover, he suggests a method of trying the experiment, which if unsuccessful, shall be no cost to the government.

The committee appointed to draft a petition to Congress, embodying statistical and other information likely to ensure the appropriation for the jetty recommended by Gen. Warren have framed the following memorial:

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States:

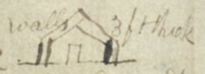
The undersigned citizens of Nantucket Respectfully represent that the number of vessels passing through Nantucket Sound on the north side of the Island of Nantucket, as noted from the Cross Rip Lightship, is upwards of thirty thousand annually, that seventy-five per centum of this number draw less than 14 feet of water, and fifty per centum draw less than 11 feet of water; that since the year 1800. five hundred and thirty vessels have been wrecked around this Island, the estimated value of which, including cargoes, is upwards of $5,000,000, the cargo of one vessel alone being valued at half a million dollars; that seventy-three per centum of these disasters occurred on the north side of the Island; that sixty per centum of this number was a total loss; that the number of lives sacrificed by these disasters exceeds two hundred, that the large amount of property and human life destroyed could have been measurably if not absolutely saved, if Nantuckel Harbor, which is on the side of the Island, and within nine miles of the track of vessels passing through the Sound, had been open to vessels drawing 14 feet of water; that the Nantucket Bar has always been an obstruction to the harbor entrance for vessels drawing more than 8 1-2 feet of water at high tide, and consequently the Nantucket Harbor has never been available as a harbor of refuge for the large number of vessels passing through the Sound; that the mail steamer with passengers is frequently delayed from entering the harbor at low tide to the detriment of business interests; that there is no adequate harbor of refuge east of Block Island or Newport, for vessels detained by the shoals, and none which can be made to afford equal advantages with Nantucket Harbor, provided the water over this sand bar can be deepened to a depth of 14 feet by means of a jetty, as recommended by the recent report of Gen, G. K. Warren, of the U. S. Board of Engineers; and that with a harbor at Nantucket capable of accommodating vessels drawing not more than 14 feet of water, commerce will not only be rendered more, safe but greatly expedited, and, as northerly winds prevail during the severe storms, Nantucket Harbor can be reached without difficulty. They therefore respectfully pray your honorable bodies to make an appropriation in accordance with the suggestion in Gen. Warren's report for the permanent improvement of Nantucket Harbor.

Four different forms of this petition have been printed—one as above, a second with the words "Commanders of Vessels," and a third "Merchants and Ship-owners" substituted for "Citizens of Nantucket," and the fourth with the space left blank for underwriters, insurance agencies, etc. Capt. B. F. Brown left town for Boston Monday morning to obtain signatures, and petitions have been forwarded to Charles B. Swain, Esq., in New York, and Capt. David Thain at Philadelphia. The petitions in town have been numerously signed, and will remain open for signatures several days. They may be found at the stores of Messrs. Joseph B. Macy, O. F. Hussey, George W. Macy, and at the Pacific Club Room.

0 6 – Ink, ~~One ounce prussiate of Potash one ounce Muriate of Iron & one quart Water.~~ Poor

Ice House Chinese

walls of Mud & Stone verry thick



Top roof poles Thatched very thick Straw &c

10, ~~841~~. put in the Ice & Cover with Straw this keeps Ice in very hot weather.

See Godeys Ladys Book 1855, March page 242.

INDELIBLE INDIA INK.

Herr Reisenbichler has brought forward a proposal to make indelible India ink. He takes advantage of the fact that glue or gelatine, when mixed with bichromate of potassa and exposed to the light, becomes insoluble, and thus renders India ink, which always contains a little gelatine, indelible. Reisenbichler calls this kind of ink "Harttüsche," or hard "India ink." It is made by adding to the common article, when it is being made, about 1 per cent of very finely powdered bichromate of potash. This must be mixed with the ink in a dry state; otherwise, it is said, the ink could not be ground up easily in water. Those who cannot provide themselves with ink prepared as above in the cake, can use a dilute solution of bichromate of potash in rubbing up the ink; it answers the same purpose, though the ink should be used thick, so that the yellow salt will not spread.

Insects to Kill

London purple cheapest & best. it is 15. cts. per lb while paris green is 30 or 40. & London purple is Stronger will mix in more water & kill Insects. & no harm to plants, or mix with flour 1 lb to 40. or 70 lbs flour & dust on or in water 1 lb to 100 to 150 gallons will Kill worms & is not as dangerous as paris green.

See American Cultivator. 12 mo 22. 1883.

Poison Cure.

boil wood ashes to make a strong lye wash the poisoned parts in this. let it remain a few minutes. then wash off in soft lukewarm water, repeat this as the poison develops itself & one or 2 applications will cure.

See American Cultivator July, 4th 1885.

Chloride of Lime sprinkled around will drive off Rats & Mice To make Chloride of Lime mix 3 parts air slaked Lime to 1 part Salt

Remedy, for Poison Ivy.

10. to 20. drops of bromine to 1 ounce of Olive oil & rub the mixture gently in 3 or 4 times a day. will cure in 24 hours.

See American Cultivator. 6 mo 19. 1886.

Island of Nantucket.

in 1641

Thomas Mahew purchased the Island of King William & Mary King of Great Britain and all the Ponds lakes Meadows Woods & all Else on the Island are in the deed.

in 1659, Tristram Coffin Thomas Macy & Ten proprietors bought the Island of Thomas Mahew and all on or around the Island; the Island was then under the jurisdiction of New York State Governor.

in 1692, the jurisdiction was ceded to the State of Massachusetts but all Grants of Land or privaledges given to any person or persons or Company, were reserved to them and Massachusetts has no right to Ponds on Nantucket Island.

See Massachusetts Law book No. 2 page 969 said book is up in our Attick.

The deed is recorded in our Nantucket Record of Deeds, also the original deed is on File in the Office Record Town

THE OLD NAVY'S DEEDS IN SONG.

RHYMES OF PAUL JONES AND HIS TARS—PRAISE OF YANKEE PROWESS.

The exploits of the early American Navy can be read on the cold pages of history; but nowhere do they live with such freshness and vigor as in the rude naval songs composed at the time when Paul Jones, Decatur, Hull and Perry filled the annals of the sea "with the splendid tumult of their deeds." There is one old song called "The Yankee Man-of-War." It is descriptive of the cruise of John Paul Jones in the Irish Channel in 1778. The air is peculiarly nautical in its character, and the words are vigorous and full of life. The first and last stanzas are as follows:

'Tis of a gallant Yankee ship
That flew the stripes and stars,
And the whistling wind from the west nor'-west
Blew through the pitch-pine spars.
With her starboard tacks aboard, my boys,
She hung upon the gale;
On an autumn night we raised the light
Of the old head of Kinsale.

"Out booms! Out booms!" our skipper cried,
"Out boom and give her sheet!"
And the swiftest keel that ever was launched
Shot ahead of the British fleet.
And amid a thundering shower of shot,
With stern sails hoisted away,
Down the North Channel Paul Jones did steal
Just at the break of day.

In 1813 there was a popular song sung to the tune of "Ye Mariners of England" and called "The Freedom of the Seas." The chorus is:

Though tyrants frown and cannon roar and angry tempests blow,
We'll be free on the sea in despite of every foe.

Another song of 1813 was descriptive of the victory of Paul Jones when, in 1779, he overcame in the Bon Homme Richard, the English men-of-war, Serapis and Countess of Scarborough. About the same time appeared the glorious old ballad of the "Constitution and Guerriere" to which the decks of American men-of-war still continue to echo, "The siege of Tripoli" and "Yankee Tars." A song of this period is called the "Yankee Thunders." It is largely taken up with praises of the bravery of English sailors and intimates that only the Yankees are a match for them. The last verse is:

Hence, be our floating bulwarks
Those oaks our mountains yield;
'Tis mighty heaven's plain decree.
Then, take the wat'ry field
To ocean's furthest barriers there.
Fair whitening sails shall pour.
Safe they'll ride o'er the tide.
While Columbia's thunder's roar,
While her cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And her Yankee thunders roar.

Ink receipt

1/4 lb Extract Logwood boiling water, 5 m

24 grains Bichromate Potash

12 " Prussiate Potash

in 2½ gallons boiling water 5 minutes add all & boil 5 minutes

Ship Kingston 4516. 4752 - 11534 - 12,665

Cure for Poison by Ivy. Dogwood &c
10 to 20. drops of bromine in 1. ounce
Olive oil. cosmoline or Glycerine.
Cultivator June 19th. 1886, wash the
Poison parts. often

an admixture of Salt & cider
vinegar. 1 drahm in 3 or 4 times
a day. will cure chronic
disentery. See Surgical & Medical
Journal. Dr T C Smith,

The Evangelist gives this convenient list of equivalents to Bible measurements:

A gerah was 1 cent.
A farthing was 3 cents.
A shekel of gold was 38 cents.
A talent of gold was $13,800.
A talent of silver was $538 33.
A hin was one gallon and two pints.
Ezekiel's reed was nearly 11 feet.
A shekel of silver was about 50 cents.
A cubit was nearly 22 inches.
A mite was less than a quarter of a cent.
A piece of silver or a penny was 13 cents.
A Sabbath-day's journey was about an English mile.
An epah, or bath, contains seven gallons and five pints.
A day's journey was about 23 1-5 miles.
A firkin was seven pints, an omer was six pints, a cab was three pints.
A hand's breadth is equal to 3 5-8 inches. A finger's breadth is equal to one inch.

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of the arguments, and the decision was 19 to 17 in favor of the negative.

The chorus of the Dervishes followed, after which Miss Helen Kerr gave her German recitation. Her pronunciation was clear and the true swing of the language could be easily heard.

Miss Gannett then read an interesting essay on "Latin in the High School." Her essay was excellent, and was such that none but a true lover of the language could have written.

An intermission then took place, and when the audience became rested the exercises were resumed.

As soon as the waltz "Tout Paris" was over, Miss Mabel Rogers read the interesting class history. Her production was a well written and witty history of one of the brightest classes that has graduated from the school. Every one was pleased with her effort, and the applause that she received was certainly merited.

Number twelve was a French dialogue. Misses French, Potter and Chesterton were women, who pretended learning. Miss Chaney was their friend who came to pay a brief visit. Mr. Swain soon appeared as a young man of pedantic knowledge and favored the audience with a poem. The hostesses appeared much pleased with his original poem, but the friend after musing a while produced a book, and, much to the chagrin of the poet and to the astonishment of the ladies, read the poem word for word. The young poet skipped and the party broke up.

The always favorably received M. H. S. Glee Club then sang the "Part Song." They were loudly applauted, and Mr. Brown bowed their acknowledgement to the auditors, but they did not again appear.

A paper, consisting of editorials, by F. A. Bayrd, an essay "What the Codfish had to do with the Discovery of America," by B. R. Atwood, and an extract from Homer's Ilaid, rendered into blank verse, by W. C. Hill, were read by Miss Alice A. Waterman.

The exercise to illustrate the method of analysis of notable waters, by was one

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While she danced she held a black mask before her eyes roguishly but fixedly cast, indiscriminately, upon all passers by. Over her head were the words, "Madame Delamour": under her feet the single one "Costumer."

Under these parlor windows, stretching across the whole width of the house, was a long, narrow sign bearing the word "Weinhandlung."

One of the windows of the basement front had been transformed into a door. On either side of this door was a tub painted green. In each tub was an evergreen tree, slowly turning yellow. The iron fence which once had separated the sunken area from the pavement had been removed. The light streamed forth brightly and invitingly from both door and window.

"That is the house," muttered the young man on the other side of the street. "To what base uses we may return, and so forth, I have a fancy to see the inside of it."

Crossing the street the young man entered the "Weinhandlung." Inside he swept the room with his eyes, and an expression of astonishment mingled with disappointment passed over his face.

To accommodate the business of the dispenser of wines, the partitions had been torn out, so that the whole basement floor was one room. Where the hall had been the bar was, and behind the bar a stolid-looking German, smoking a long pipe, contemplating without the suggestion of an expression upon his large, round face, a group noisily playing a game of cards. In the rear of the room were two billiard tables. In the corner on the left as one entered was a round table at which there

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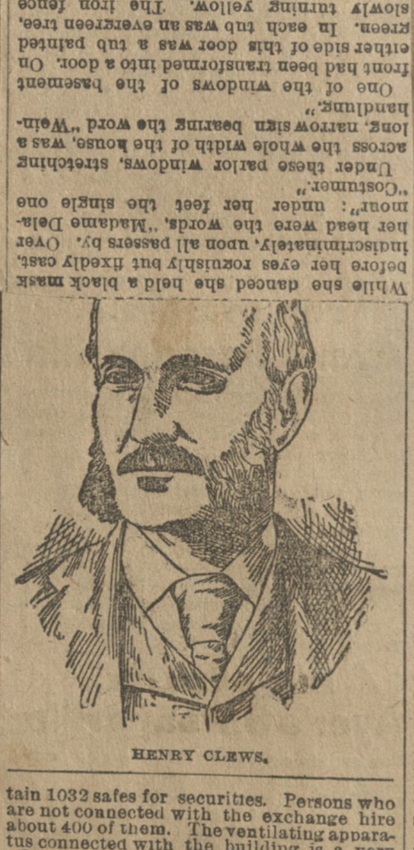

HENRY CLEWS.

tain 1032 safes for securities. Persons who are not connected with the exchange hire about 400 of them. The ventilating apparatus connected with the building is a very effective piece of machinery, and not only supplies pure air, but perfumes it at the same time. It cost $30,000. There are about 180 paid employes, including the officials of the exchange, and their salaries range from $200 upward. There are about 50 special messenger boys, called graybacks, from the color of the clothing they wear. There are ten policemen, under a sergeant, constantly on duty, and in time of special excitement an extra force of officers is on hand.

Of course it often happens during the day that persons will call at the door of the exchange and ask to see some member who is on the floor. Now it would be impossible for a man to call out his name loud enough for him to hear it, for men are screaming back and forth at one another, and the din is terrible. It would take a great deal of time, too, for a messenger to find the man in the great crowd of brokers who are rapidly shifting about in all parts of the hall. In one corner of the room there are a certain number of little knobs or buttons, with a figure on each. These are annunciators, and resemble those you will see in the bedrooms of large hotels or handsome houses. When a member is wanted, a messenger from the outside whistles through a tube to a boy behind the annunciator: "Put up 318." That means that the broker known by that number is wanted by some one outside. By pulling the knob bearing that number it instantly pops up into sight in front of a gallery at one end of the room. The brokers glance in this direction from time to time, and are thus enabled to see whether they are wanted outside the hall.

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--- up ---

BOSTON

FOR DECORATION DAY.

[For the Transcript.]

To slow and muffled music of the drum,
That tells dead heroes that their kinsmen come
Upon their graves, with loving hands, to lay
The fragrant flowers of another May,
With bowed and reverent head,
With slow and solemn tread,
Approach, today, this bivouac of the dead,
Where, in their low, green tents, the heroes rest,
After their warfare finding peace is best,
Wrapped in the strange, mysterious calm of God
That nothing breaks, beneath the hallowed sod
O'er which the grass of many a spring has grown
Since their dear names were carven on the stone
That tells us where they fell, and how they died—
The record that the Nation reads with pride;
And laid o'er every soldier's grave shall be
The fadeless immortelles of memory.
Let every blossom represent a thought
Of ours for those who Freedom's battle fought;
A thought made sweet with love
Each dear, dead face above.
And as we read the names recorded here,
Our truest tribute is the silent tear.

Here by these heroes' graves whereon we lay
The loving tribute of our hearts today,
Our busy thoughts go back
Along the dusty track
Of the dead years. We hear the war drums beat
In stormy clangor, while the air is sweet
With breath of blossoms blowing in the South,
Like scattered kisses from the Spring's warm mouth.
Across the land the cannon's thunder rolls,
Striking strange terror to the strongest souls;
The muttering of a coming storm is heard
From sea to sea, and all the air is stirred
From pine to palm by the first fiery breath
That warns us of the hot simoom of death
To sweep across the land,
Fierce, terrible and grand!
The lightning leaps along the throbbing wire
Like a swift wind that kindles sudden fire
In patriot hearts, to tell
Of how the Old Flag fell
On Sumter's walls, cut down by shot and shell.
Each heart stands still at thought of what is meant
By that defiant challenge, Northward sent,
From brothers in that city by the sea
(Whose name is linked with battle-memory
Of the old fight for Freedom), as they stand
With war's red weapons in each eager hand,
Hate in the hearts oft wrong, but always brave,
Trampling in dust the Flag our fathers gave.

"O loyal sons!" the Nation-mother cries,
With woe's dark shadow in her luminous eyes;
"Alas! by those I bore
Now am I smitten sore;
Oh, help me, help me, in my bitter need!
Thy love is strong, and not a broken reed,—
I shall not ask in vain."
From pine-clad hills of Maine
To the Pacific thunders the reply,
"We love thee! For thy sake, it need be, we will die!"

Hark! hear you not the beat
Of calling drums, and tramp of answering feet?
The shrill-voiced trumpets play
The martial airs of Freedom's battle-day,
And every heart that listens can but feel
A strange excitement through its fibres steal,
And sternly bright grows every loyal eye
As the Old Flag against a stormy sky
Is given to the wind with patriot cheers,
While in the heart is heard the sound of falling tears.

Who can forget those awful battle-years,
With their baptismal rain of blood and tears,
When men went out to fight
The Battle for the Right?
The plough stood resting in the untilled soil,
The student burned no more the midnight oil;
The factory wheels stood still,
And men forsook the mill.
Their country called them, and they must obey.
One parting kiss,—one last word,—and away!

It all comes back again—
The parting and its pain,
The going forth to battle of brave men,
Who might not come to those they loved again,
With smile on lip and loving light in eye.
That it might be to strike for Right, and die.
Who knew, but God? But if they fought and fell
For the dear Land they loved, then it were well,—
They had not lived in vain: and grand indeed
It is to die for Freedom in her need.
But, ah! Death still is Death. It cannot be
So grand it does not hold for you and me
The common sorrow of an infinite loss
When those whose paths and ours have chanced to cross
Go from us, and the links in Love's strong chain,
Broken by Death, unmended must remain.

Oh days of dread suspense,
When life was so intense
That all its common things sank out of view
In the experience terrible as new!
The world seemed watching with abated breath
The bursting of the awful storm of Death
That filled our Land with sorrow and with graves.
But, God be thanked! the dear Old Flag still waves
Above the Land they died for! Not in vain
They gave their life for Freedom. Hers the gain
And ours the loss; yet rich today are we,
And rich forevermore their Land shall be
In memory of grand deeds and high endeavor
Of those brave men who died—to live forever!

Who can forget how some of them came home?
Not with rejoicing, as most victors come,
But to the drum's low beat,
While mourners in the street
Stood with uncovered head
To welcome back their dead.
Like other men from us they went away,
But each came back a hero. Who shall say
Whether the grief of loss was less or more
Than pride in our dead heroes? Covered o'er
With the bright flag they died for, as with glory,
They came to tell a mute but thrilling story
Of how a love for Country makes men die
With willing hearts. Though tears would dim the eye
Above the faces grand in their repose,
Our souls above mere selfish sorrow rose,
And we could say, "God's will, not ours, be done;
Though terrible the cost, the victory must be won."

But, oh! how many fell
In the fierce battle's hell!
How many thousand more
In weariness gave o'er
The long, hard strife, and died with homesick longing
Across their dying dreams like shadows thronging.
As pilgrims to their Mecca, turn today
Our hearts to their green graves so far away,
And over them we fain would scatter flowers
Mingled with pine from these dear hills of ours—
Hills that they loved, whereon they hoped to lie
When came their time to die.
But though we cannot stand beside the sod
That sunders our world from the world of God,
Where sleep the heroes whom so much we miss,
They know, God grant, how true a true heart is;
Be the time May, or be it bleak December,
Be sure of this, brave Dead, we love you, and remember!

The battle-storm is done.
The sky clears, and the sun
Of Peace again shines forth
Alike on South and North;
And as the smoke of conflict rolls away
Above the graves that hide the Blue and Gray,
Let the dead past be dead!
Let loving words be said.
Let us be brothers, as we were before;
The wrong is righted,—talk of it no more.

Rest, Heroes, rest, while years shall come and go,
Bringing the flower, the ripe fruit and the snow.
When we, who take your places, have grown old,
Still shall the lesson of your lives be told,
And the young heart be thrilled,
The tender eye be filled
With tearful pride, as we your deeds rehearse
From history's pages or the poet's verse.
For you the bugle sounds alarm no more;
For you the last long march and the last charge is o'er.
With warfare ended and with life's work done,
And the Great Victory won,
Rest, Heroes, rest, undreading a defeat,
And may your well earned rest be long and sweet.

EBEN E. REXFORD.

Ship "Kingston 4

165

Cure for Poison by Ivy.
10 to 20. drops of bromine
Olive oil. cosmoline or Gly
Cultivator June 19th. 18

Poison haits.

an admixture of Salt &
Vinegar. 1 drahm in 3oz
a day. Will cure Chron
disentery. See Surgical
Journal. Dr T C Sm

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of the arguments, and the decision was 19 to 17 in favor of the negative.

The chorus of the Dervishes followed, after which Miss Helen Kerr gave her German recitation. Her pronunciation was clear and the true swing of the language could be easily heard.

Miss Gannett then read an interesting essay on "Latin in the High School." Her essay was excellent, and was such that none but a true lover of the language could have written.

An intermission then took place, and when the audience became rested the exercises were resumed.

As soon as the waltz "Tout Paris" was over, Miss Mabel Rogers read the interesting class history. Her production was a well written and witty history of one of the brightest classes that has graduated from the school. Every one was pleased with her effort, and the applause that she received was certainly merited.

Number twelve was a French dialogue. Misses French, Potter and Chesterton were women, who pretended learning. Miss Chaney was their friend who came to pay a brief visit. Mr. Swain soon appeared as a young man of pedantic knowledge and favored the audience with a poem. The hostesses appeared much pleased with his original poem, but the friend after musing a while produced a book, and, much to the chagrin of the poet and to the astonishment of the ladies, read the poem word for word. The young poet skipped and the party broke up.

The always favorably received M. H. S. Glee Club then sang the "Part Song." They were loudly applauted, and Mr. Brown bowed their acknowledgement to the auditors, but they did not again appear.

A paper, consisting of editorials, by F. A. Bayrd, an essay "What the Codfish had to do with the Discovery of America," by B. R. Atwood, and an extract from Homer's Ilaid, rendered into blank verse, by W. C. Hill, were read by Miss Alice A. Waterman.

The exercise to illustrate the method of analysis of notable waters, by was one

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NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE.

A Talk for the Information of Young Folks, Especially Boys.

BY HENRY CLEWS.

First of all, what is the New York Stock Exchange? It is an organization or an association of gentlemen called brokers, whose business it is to buy and sell stocks, bonds and other representatives of value.

The term "stock" is applied to the share capital of a company, and represents a voting interest in its property, and is entitled to receive as dividends all net earnings after payment of fixed charges.

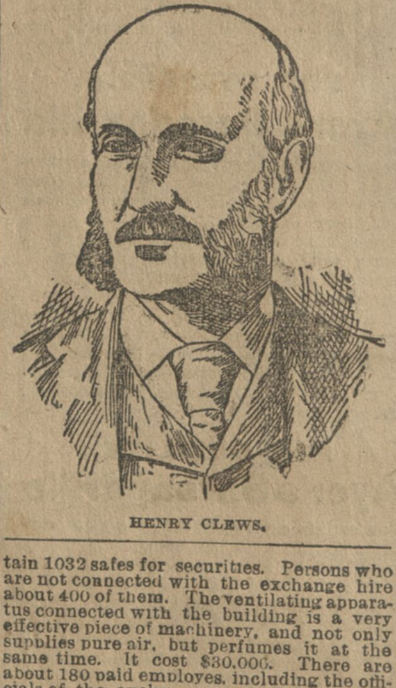
A "bond" is the obligation of a corporation, city, county, State or railroad; it is an obligation for the payment of a certain sum of money at a fixed period, with a certain rate of interest payable usually quarterly or semi-annually. Then there are government bonds issued by the United States government, the character of which is similar to the bonds above mentioned.

The New York Stock Exchange deals in all these bonds, and also in various stocks, principally, however, those in connection with railroads. Before any bond or stock is admitted to the privileges of the exchange, it is examined very carefully by a body of men called the committee on the stock list, and after that receives the approval of the governing committee of the exchange.

The Stock Exchange fronts on Broad st., near Wall, and though not a very pretentious structure it is solid and imposing. The business is transacted in a spacious room only a few steps up from the street. The basement floor is used by the telegraph offices, and a large force of messenger boys dressed in blue uniforms. There are iron standards in different parts of the hall, and on the top of each one is a sign bearing the name of a certain stock, such as "Lake Shore," "Delaware and Lac.," "Lou. and Nashville," and so on. These are abbreviated names of certain important stocks, and the brokers who deal largely in any one of them may usually be found near their respective standards.

A man talks about owning a seat in the Stock Exchange, but, strictly speaking, there are but few seats to rest on. All the business is done by the members while standing at these standards. Years ago there was a seat for each member, but now the term "a seat in the Stock Exchange" really means the privilege of going into this room for the purpose of transacting business with the other members. The limited membership of 1100 is now full, and it is only possible to get a seat by purchasing from a retiring member or from the heirs of a deceased member. I remember, in the early days of the exchange, when certain speculators offered $100 a week for the privilege of listening at the keyhole of the door during the busy hours of the day.

A few facts about the New York Stock Exchange will give you some idea what an important institution it is. The building itself cost nearly $2,000,000, and the amount annually expended by the committee of arrangements for its preservation, and for the salaries of the different individuals employed therein, ranges from $100,000 to $1 0,000. The "ticker" which prints the quotations of the stocks on endless strips of paper, is a wonderful invention. Its owners formerly paid $18,000 yearly to the Stock Exchange for the privilege of giving information about transactions in the market. Then there is a telegram company which has the same privileges.



HENRY CLEWS.

Under the building are vaults which are among the strongest in the world; they contain 1032 safes for securities. Persons who are not connected with the exchange hire about 400 of them. The ventilating apparatus connected with the building is a very effective piece of machinery, and not only supplies pure air, but perfumes it at the same time. It cost $30,000. There are about 180 paid employes, including the officials of the exchange, and their salaries range from $200 upward. There are about 50 special messenger boys, called graybacks, from the color of the clothing they wear. There are ten policemen, under a sergeant, constantly on duty, and in time of special excitement an extra force of officers is on hand.

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ensurements:

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$13,800.
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ntains seven gallons and

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equal to 3 5-8 inches. A
al to one inch.

-- up --

Ship Lexington 4306-4519-4569-6371-7697-6769-9906-13038
13119

" Lydia 4357-4392-4393-5263-12535=12599-12638-12640
12,666-12744=13260

" Levi Starbuck 6616-7123-7322-12964

" Lima 6376-6867-9860=10571-10572

" 7406-9306

" 9

" 13261

—The lightship John, in Delaware Bay, obtained its odd name from that of the ship John of Nantucket, Mass., which sank in 1797 near the spot where the lightship now swings at anchor. The vessel was stripped by wreckers from Bridgeton, N. J., and General Logue of Bridgeton gave to the Lighthouse Department the figurehead of the wreck. The figurehead is now mounted on the deck of the lightship.

Laws of Highways deeds &c. p129. 141.
See Agriculture report 1872.13.

Burns & Scalds. Cure.
cover all the burned parts with powdered Soda, for deeper burns but Skin not broken dip linen rags in a solution of 1/3 soda to 1 pint of water lay the rags on & keep them moist often for Severe burns apply often & wash clean the sore often with the Solution.
See American Agriculturist 12mo 1st 1881.

A Tea made of Chesnut leaves & drank instead of Water has cured many cases of Dropsy.

A tea made of Whortelberries & drank in place of Water has cured many Scrofulous dificultees

Cover Jars of preserved fruit with cotton batting will preserve

a lump of Soda laid on the drain pipe will prevent clogging with grease & boiling water pored on.

Leaks around the Chimney page 27.

+ meal plum Vines or the Uva Ursi

Kerosene to kill insects but will kill plants. it cannot be diluted with water but milk will mix with Kerosene and then will mix with water & kill insects

1. lb Tallow to 1/2 lb resin melt & put on boots warm to make them water proof
of want
to 1. ou

SAVING THE ADIRONDACK

ACTION OF THE NEW-YORK COMMITTEE.

SECRET SESSION AT THE CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE —CONFERENCE WITH SENATOR KOCH.

The committee of the Chamber of Commerce met at noon yesterday, to confer with Senator Koch on the question of preserving the forests of the State. Morris K. Jesup was in the chair, and Messrs. Coddington, James and Bliss were present. The reporters were excluded, but when Senator Koch left the room after the conference he expressed his willingness to give such information as the press might desire, and to reply to such questions as might be asked. He said that the Senate Committee would report next Friday a bill providing for the appointment of three Land Commissioners, with full power to create laws for the purpose of protecting the forests and water ways of the State. The bill would require the segregation of the lands belonging to the State within a certain belt included in Herkimer, Franklin, Essex, Fulton, Hamilton, St. Lawrence, Lewis, Clinton, Saratoga and Warren counties. These would become legally public park property, and would be under the supervision of a Bureau of Land, under the charge of the three commissioners. Said he:

The object of the bill is the preservation of the forests that hold the water sources from which the waterways are supplied, and which serve as feeders to the canals. This subject has been in my mind for many years. I spoke of it to Senators and others at Albany, and every one said, "Bring in a bill for a committee." I was reluctant, doubting if the public mind was prepared for such a measure. Last year came the Rhine inundations, and I believed the time had come. I did introduce a bill for a committee, and everybody voted for it. We took testimony on the spot, and obtained a large amount of the most important evidence, and were framing a bill to cover the essential points, when all of of a sudden the newspapers took up the subject, and there was a wild demand for the spending of millions to do that which the Senate Committee came into existence to do, and which we know we can do without the purchase of a single acre.

I believe our committee and that of the Chamber of Commerce are agreed now that the State shall not purchase; but, at first, I think they may have favored some purchases at points that commanded waterways and conferred riparian rights. The majority of people have an idea that the State forest lands are something like the Central Park, only much more extensive. They do not realize the wilderness character of much of it, and the fact that it is scattered over many counties in many parcels. In 1873, the State owned 40,000 acres in one piece. To-day the State owns in round numbers 750,000 acres which have accrued by the non-payment of taxes. In many instances no trees at all have been cut on these lands. In others only the pines and spruces have been felled, and the oaks, beeches and birches have been left. In the Blue Mountain Lake region there is a tract of ten thousand acres which has been entirely stripped of its soft timber, but such is the growth of oaks and yellow birches that you would hardly know that a single tree had been cut there. Over one million acres of forest lands are held by private individuals in the same region.

The bill will give to the Land Commissioners of the new department or bureau power to frame such laws as shall prevent any action on the part of these private owners that shall be detrimental to the waterways or the fuel land of the State. For instance, lumbermen dam up water-courses for the purpose of getting a good head of water on, when they are going to float down their logs. Now in the Stony Creek Region upward of five thousand acres of forest trees were killed by the backing of the waters. This iniquitous and most illegal procedure will undoubtly be stopped peremptorily. How far the action of the to-be-appointed Land Commissioners with regard to water ways will go towards making the major part of the million acres of private forest land unprofitable to the owners I cannot say. We have not considered that matter, for this reason, that neither now, nor in the future does the bill contemplate the State's acquisition of fresh lands either by purchase or by eminent domain.

The Land Bureau will fix in the public park woodlands a true economic system, and we believe that the common sense of the community will lead to its adoption everywhere, without the necessity of introducing amendments to the Constitution, or fighting with the adverse sentiment of the communities of the northern counties of the State. You can always trust to the American sentiment coming round to the right. There has been a superstition about tree-felling, because in the infancy of our communities to clear the land was a patriotic act, and every acre of land stripped of its trees was an acre won from the wilderness. Things have now changed, and all we have to do is to teach the new lesson, and it will be quick. learned.

Notes.

Plant your apple trees on the highest and dryest land you have that will produce a fair crop of corn. Prune to one central trunk with side branches eight inches apart. When you plant the trees, set two inches deeper than they stood in the nursery; mulch for three feet all about the tree, and shade the body of the tree, both fruit and shade trees, up to the limbs, to keep out the borer and keep off the sun. Use marsh hay, lath, bits of fence boards or brown building paper; this shading is very important in the West. If you must replace a tree in the orchard where an old one has died, remove a wagon load of earth and replace it with fresh new soil.

W. H. Rowell of Fort Meade has invented a budding machine. Mr. Rowell's budder being "loaded" with a bud, ploughs under the bark, a pull on the trigger drives the bud in, and it is left in proper position for binding. Mr. Rowell claims that 12,000 buds can be inserted in a day with his budder, and that a child can learn the use of it in fifteen minutes. This implement is, in some respects, like a seed dropper. The part that holds and inserts the bud is made of different sizes or numbers, adapted to the different sizes of buds and stocks. By changing the points it may be used on stocks ranging from an inch down to one-eighth of an inch in diameter. [Florida Agriculturist.

Few fruit seeds grow easier than pear seed fresh from the fruit, stuck right in the ground, covered an inch or less with lively rich, sandy or coal-ash soil that can't bake, and then covered over winter with two or three inches of grass, hay, straw, or leaf mulch, to be removed early in spring.

The virtues of evergreen boughs for covering plants needing slight protection from cold, or from the influences of changes in temperature, are not yet appreciated as they deserve. Forest leaves, where to be had in quantity, also serve a good purpose, and pine boughs or cornstalks put over them will keep them in place and add to the protection. Evergreen boughs placed over pansies are also useful in keeping fowls away, and save the buds that are threatened from that source. Of course, any coarse material, weeds, straw, marsh hay, etc., can be used for covering also.

The mole, we should remember, lives exclusively on insects, not on grains or roots. If this quadruped tunnels through the lawn, we may be sure he is after the grubs that gnaw at the roots of the grass. The question for you to decide is only which is the of the two evils, the mole

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"OLD ESSEX" AS IT WAS.

A. P. White's Address Before the Historic Genealogical Society.

At the monthly meeting of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, held yesterday afternoon in the chapel of Boston University, with President A. C. Goodell in the chair, the members were addressed by A. P. White of Danvers, whose subject was, "The Evolution of a County."

The speaker began with an allusion to the first settlement in Essex county, at Gloucester, in 1623, by Roger Conant and his comrades. This was followed by another at Naumkeag, afterwards called Salem, and still later by another at Saugus, afterwards called Lynn. At Saugus was discovered a small deposit of bog iron, and here was established the first iron mill in the country. Here was made for the town of Boston the first fire engine built in this country. Here also was made the first iron kitchen ware and the dies for the famous pine tree shillings. The settlement of Agawam or Ipswich, Wessacunguin or Newbury, and Rowley, between the two, soon followed.

Newbury was settled by Pastor Parker and his family, Ipswich by Rev. Nathaniel Ward and followers and Rowley by Rev. Ezekiel Rogers.

The settlement of Cochichivicke or Andover next followed. It is a curious circumstance that as early as 1640 a commission was sent by Governor Endicott and the General Court to Cape Ann to examine into the feasibility of cutting a canal across for the purpose of decreasing the hazard of navigation.

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For Weirs, Meredith, Ashland, Plymouth, Warren, Haverhill and Woodsville, 8.30, 9.00 AM; 1.15, 7.30 PM. Sunday, 7.30 PM.

Campton Village, No. Woodstock, and stations on Pemigewasset Valley Branch, 8.30, 9.00 AM.

Lisbon, Littleton, Whitefield, Lancaster, 8.30, 9.00 AM; 1.15 PM.

For Jefferson, Groveton Jc., Twin Mt., Bethlehem Jc., and Fabyan, 8.30, 9.00 AM.

St. Johnsbury, Newport and Stations on Passumpsic R. R. north of Wells River via Plymouth—8.30, 9.00 AM; 1.15, 7.30 PM. Sunday, 7.30 PM.

Stations on St. Johnsbury & Lake Champlain R. R., via Plymouth and St. Johnsbury—9.00 AM.

Montreal via Plymouth and Newport, 9.00 AM; 7.30 PM. Sunday, 7.30 PM.

Quebec, via Plymouth, Newport and Sherbrooke—9.00 AM; 1.15 and 7.30 PM.

‡ Saturday excepted.
* Change to Mail Train at Concord.

For Tickets, Berths in Sleeping, and seats in Parlor Cars, and all information, apply to **Boston Passenger Agency, 207 Washington street, Rogers Building, Boston.**

T. A. MACKINNON, General Manager.
H. E. CHAMBERLIN, General Traffic Manager.
F. E. BROWN, General Passenger T. A.
GEO. W. STORER. N. E. P. A.
SWtje30 o11

Fitchburg Railroad.

HOOSAC TUNNEL ROUTE.

On and After Sept. 15, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE BOSTON PASSENGER STATION, CAUSEWAY STREET, FOR THE WEST.

6.45 A. M. ACCOMMODATION for Troy and Albany.

8.30 A. M. EXPRESS. PARLOR CAR Boston to Troy.

11.30 A. M. ACCOMMODATION for Troy and Albany. PARLOR CAR to Troy.

3.00 P. M. DAILY EXPRESS, with Sleeping-Cars to Chicago, via Niagara Falls Short Line and via Erie and Boston Line; also to St. Louis via Michigan Central and Wabash Rys.

7.00 P. M. EXPRESS, with Sleeping Cars to Buffalo.

Ayer Junction—6.45, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 11.30 AM; 2.20, *3.00, 3.05, 4.40, 6.00, 6.23, *7.00, §11.15 PM; SUN., 9.00 AM; 1.05, 3.00, 7.00 PM.

Belmont and Waverley—6.25, 7.00, 9.00, 10.00, 11.05 AM; 12.30, 2.05, 2.20, 3.15, *4.00, 5.00, *5.30, 6.03, 6.23, 7.30, 9.15, 10.00, 11.20 PM; SUN., 9.00, 11.00 AM; 1.05, 4.00, 5.30, 7.00, 9.30 PM.

Brattleboro (via Miller's Falls)—8.30, 11.30 AM; 4.40 PM

Cambridge—6.05, 6.25, 7.00, 7.10, 8.05, 8.35, 9.00, 10.00, 10.30, 11.05 AM; 12.05, 12.30, 1.35, 2.05, 2.20, 3.12, 3.15, *4.00, 4.40, 5.00, 5.10, 5.35, 5.40, 6.03, 6.13, 6.26, 6.40, 7.15, 7.30, 8.30, 9.15, 10.00 *10.15, 11.20, 11.30 PM; SUN., 8.50, 9.00, 11.00 AM; 12.45, 1.05, 2.00, 4.00, 4.55, 5.30, 6.15, 7.00, 7.05, 9.30, 10.15 PM.

Cheshire R. R.—8.00, 11.30 AM; 3.05, 7.00 PM.

Concord—6.45, 8.00, 9.00, 11.05, 11.30 AM; 2.20, 3.05, 4.00, 4.40, 5.30, 5.35, 6.00, 6.23, 7.30, §11.15 PM; SUN., 9.00 AM; 1.05, 3.00, 7.00 PM.

Fitchburg—6.45, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00, 11.30 AM; 2.20, *3.00, 3.05, 4.40, 6.00, 7.00, §11.15 PM. SUN., 9.00 AM;

Molasses candy Page

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Notes.

Plant your apple trees on the highest and dryest land you have that will produce a fair crop of corn. Prune to one central trunk with side branches eight inches apart. When you plant the trees, set two inches deeper than they stood in the nursery; mulch for three feet all about the tree, and shade the body of the tree, both fruit and shade trees, up to the limbs, to keep out the borer and keep off the sun. Use marsh hay, lath, bits of fence boards or brown building paper; this shading is very important in the West. If you must replace a tree in the orchard where an old one has died, remove a wagon load of earth and replace it with fresh new soil.

W. H. Rowell of Fort Meade has invented a budding machine. Mr. Rowell's budder being "loaded" with a bud, ploughs under the bark, a pull on the trigger drives the bud in, and it is left in proper position for binding. Mr. Rowell claims that 12,000 buds can be inserted in a day with his budder, and that a child can learn the use of it in fifteen minutes. This implement is, in some respects, like a seed dropper. The part that holds and inserts the bud is made of different sizes or numbers, adapted to the different sizes of buds and stocks. By changing the points it may be used on stocks ranging from an inch down to one-eighth of an inch in diameter. [Florida Agriculturist.

Few fruit seeds grow easier than pear seed fresh from the fruit, stuck right in the ground, covered an inch or less with lively rich, sandy or coal-ash soil that can't bake, and then covered over winter with two or three inches of grass, hay, straw, or leaf mulch, to be removed early in spring.

The virtues of evergreen boughs for covering plants needing slight protection from cold, or from the influences of changes in temperature, are not yet appreciated as they deserve. Forest leaves, where to be had in quantity, also serve a good purpose, and pine boughs or cornstalks put over them will keep them in place and add to the protection. Evergreen boughs placed over pansies are also useful in keeping fowls away, and save the buds that are threatened from that source. Of course, any coarse material, weeds, straw, marsh hay, etc., can be used for covering also.

The mole, we should remember, lives exclusively on insects, not on grains or roots. If this quadruped tunnels through the lawn, we may be sure he is after the grubs that gnaw at the roots of the grass. The question for you to decide is only which is the [illegible] of the two evils, the mole b

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"OLD ESSEX" AS IT WAS.

A. P. White's Address Before the Historic Genealogical Society.

At the monthly meeting of the New England Historic Genealogical Society, held yesterday afternoon in the chapel of Boston University, with President A. C. Goodell in the chair, the members were addressed by A. P. White of Danvers, whose subject was, "The Evolution of a County."

The speaker began with an allusion to the first settlement in Essex county, at Gloucester, in 1623, by Roger Conant and his comrades. This was followed by another at Naumkeag, afterwards called Salem, and still later by another at Saugus, afterwards called Lynn. At Saugus was discovered a small deposit of bog iron, and here was established the first iron mill in the country. Here was made for the town of Boston the first fire engine built in this country. Here also was made the first iron kitchen ware and the dies for the famous pine tree shillings. The settlement of Agawam or Ipswich, Wessacunguin or Newbury, and Rowley, between the two, soon followed.

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Of course there are many vicissitudes in this industry—many anxieties and risks about it, as about all the labor of the husbandman. The frosts are the cranberry grower's first enemy—sometimes the late frosts of spring, and more often the early frosts of autumn. He guards against them by having a brook or a pond near by, from which he can let in water enough to flow his vines and keep the frost off in that way—with a blanket of cold water. But it is not every cranberry meadow that can command such a supply of water, and it is a costly protection to some that can get it. When Mr. Makepeace laid out his great field of 150 acres, he bought water rights enough, as he supposed, to flood it when needful. But it takes a great deal of water to cover 150 acres six inches deep, and upon trial it has been found that the costly mill privilege at Carver does not supply water enough to keep the frosts off. This shows one of the disadvantages of great farms, and adds force to Virgil's advice to farmers in the Georgics: "Admire big fields, but till little ones." The cranberry bogs that range from one acre to thirty are the best for product; and, if a man is to have one hundred acres, he had better get them in widely separate locations, so as to take advantage of local benefits, and escape local injuries.

Next to hay-making, cranberry-picking is the most picturesque of rural employments; and it is one of the best paid. Grown-up pickers have been known to earn $4 a day, and $3 is quite common. Even boys and girls have earned $2 a day; and this industry furnishes the poor children of the region with an easy means of picking up a few dollars in the cranberry season. In some towns the schools are dismissed to allow the pupils to add to their little stock of money by joining the cranberry gatherers. All nations join in this occupation; but the special work of preparing the ground for the cranberries (what is technically called "making a bog") has lately fallen much into the hands of the Finlanders, who have migrated from their own swampy land to dig in ours. They are a rude people, honest and diligent, but given much to drink, and when drunk, quarrelsome. It was only the other day, in Barnstable, that two or three of the Finlanders took to chasing each other with knives and clubs. They are the latest of all men to come to our great banquet of labor and opportunity for the human race, and they have not yet become accustomed to their new surroundings. The English and Irish glass-workers of Sandwich, also, and the iron-workers of Plymouth, being deprived of their occupations by the working of our tariff laws for the good of Pennsylvania, devote themselves and their families to this industry so long as it lasts. They sally forth in great wagons and drive in the morning to the cranberry meadow, where young and old, men and women, boys and girls, work together as long as daylight lasts, or until the falling dew makes the vines too wet. The village cooper having made the barrels needed for the crop, these also are sent out in great horse-loads to the "cranberry house," built beside the brook or ditch that floods the bog, where the fruit is sifted ("screened"), sorted, barrelled and made ready for the New York or Boston market. The purchaser comes to the farmer and buys them on the spot; they are carted to the nearest station on the Old Colony Railroad, whence they go, by the hundred barrels, to the dealers that sell them at retail.

The "scholar in politics" has been the text for many discourses; the scholar in cranberries also has a history. There was a mathematical tutor at one of the universities who exchanged roots and surds, *x* and *y*, for the problems of bog-making and cranberry cultivation a few years ago. He gave to his new work the same learning, application and induction that he gave to the sciences, and now he has the best cranberry meadows in Plymouth County, and his income this year is counted by thousands of dollars; while his property—formerly worthless swamps in the Plymouth woods, between Billington Sea and Bloody Pond—is now rated at tens of thousands for taxation. He has not made two blades of grass grow where one grew before, but he has witched forth from the unproductive bog and "shaker-bed" hundreds of barrels of Cape cranberries, more than making good the old saw—

> When house and lands are gone and spent
> Then learning is most excellent.

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17

HOME MADE CANDIES.

Sweet Employment for Young and Old.

How to Make Gum Drops, Chocolate Drops and Other Confectionery.

Taffy, Corn Balls, Marshmallows and Jujube Paste.

DURING the long winter evenings to come the young people will wish to make the various kinds of candies and confections — will look up the recipe book for new candies, or borrow formulas from their friends. Here are a few recipes which will be found practical:

Cocoanut Candy.

This is easily and cheaply made. First, prepare the cocoanut by removing the brown skin from the meat of the nut, and grating the latter on a coarse grater.

Take 3½ pounds of best crushed sugar, a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and 1½ pints of water. Boil until it "feathers."

Remove from the fire, and, when cooled a little, commence to rub the syrup with an iron spoon against the sides of the vessel.

Soon it will begin to assume a pasty, opaque appearance, when the grated cocoanut should be added and the stirring continued for a few minutes. Pour into pans for it to set.

Brown cocoanut bar is made by using the same quantity of dark brown sugar with a half pint of molasses and one pint of water.

Peppermint Drops.

These are great favorites with children, and were it generally known with how much ease they can be made at home much enjoyment would be afforded the young people by their preparation.

Use a convenient quantity of granulated sugar. Place it in a saucepan having a lip from which the contents can be dropped; add a very little water, just enough to make the sugar into a stiff paste; two ounces of water to a pound of sugar is about right. Set it over the fire and allow it to nearly boil, keeping it continually stirring.

When it begins to bubble take it off and allow the syrup to cool a little, stirring all the time. Add strong essence of peppermint to suit the taste, and drop on tins or smooth white paper.

They should then be kept in a warm place for a few hours to dry. Any flavoring may be used with this syrup, and delicious drops may be made by substituting the juice of fresh fruits, as strawberry, raspberry, etc., for the water, and otherwise proceeding as directed.

Peanut Candy.

Prepare the meats by removing the reddish skin, and fill a tin to the depth of about 1 inch. Boil 2 pounds of brown sugar, ½ pint of water and 1 gill of good molasses until it hardens. Pour the hot candy on the meats. When nearly cold divide into squares.

Molasses Candy.

This is especially a confection for home manufacture. Indeed, the term "old-fashioned molasses candy" is now employed as a title of merit by the confectioner, to indicate the similarity of his products with that made by our grandmothers in the days when French bonbons were a rarity.

It was made in the large iron pot over a fire of glowing hickory coals, and made the occasion for many merry gatherings. To make it, put into a kettle holding at least four times the amount of molasses to be used, a convenient quantity.

Place over a slow fire and boil half an hour, stirring all the time. Drop into cold water to ascertain when done, then add a teaspoonful of soda to every two quarts, stir quickly to mix and pour into buttered ns. When cooled enough to handle it is ed.

make white molasses candy, take two pounds of refined sugar, one pint of pure sugar-house syrup and one pint best Porto Rico or New Orleans molasses. Boil together untill it hardens, add one teaspoonful of soda, and work in the usual manner. This is the kind made by large confectioners.

Taffy.

Take 3 pounds of best brown sugar and boil with 1½ pints of water until the candy hardens in cold water. Then add ½ pound of sweet-flavored fresh butter, which will soften the candy. Boil a few minutes longer and pour into trays. Flavor with lemon if desired. Butterscotch is made practically the same as taffy, though molasses or syrup may be substituted for the water.

Corn Balls.

The method of preparing these popular articles is an easy one, the popped kernels of corn being simply united by some sweet adherent material and formed in the shape of balls. The candy for this purpose does not need to be boiled until hard, but just enough to acquire sufficient firmness to hold the corns without separating. Sometimes a little gum is added to give a fine white appearance.

Add one ounce of white gum arabic to a half pint of water, and let it stand until dissolved. Strain, add one pound of white sugar and boil, until when cooled it becomes very thick, so much as to be stirred with difficulty. Cool a little in a saucer.

A convenient quantity of the freshly popped corn should be placed in a large pan and enough of the warm candy poured on to cause the kernels to adhere in a mass, portions of which may be made into balls by pressing into the proper shape with the hands.

Ordinary molasses or sugar syrup may be used as well, no gum being necessary. Corncake is prepared in a similar manner, the popped corn being finely chopped and made into a mass with boiled molasses.

Chocolate Cream Drops.

Prepare a cream as follows: Take the white of one egg, beat it to a froth, adding an equal bulk of water at the last. Into this stir enough sugar to make a doughy mass sufficiently firm to be handled. Powdered sugar should be used.

Place on a buttered tin and allow to harden a little after making into the desired shapes. Now place a cake of the best plain chocolate in a saucepan—a double boiler is the best.

No water is needed, as the chocolate will slowly melt and become a thick fluid. Now introduce the balls of cream, one or two at a time, and roll in the chocolate for a moment until entirely covered.

Cream Almonds.

The cream having been prepared the same as for chocolate creams is formed by the hand around the meats of the nuts, which may be covered to any thickness desired. If rolled while moist in fine granulated sugar, the outside will present a crystallized appearance.

Gum Drops.

These can be easily manufactured by the "home talent." To prepare the mixture of gum and sugar take one pound of good gum arabic and dissolve it in one and a half pints of water; strain and add one pound of fine sugar; heat until the sugar is entirely dissolved; flavor to suit the taste and drop on a floured tin; crystallize by rolling in fine granulated sugar just before they become hard.

Marsh Mallows.

Dissolve one pound of clean gum arabic in one quart of water, strain; add one pound of refined sugar and place over a fire, stirring continually until the sugar is dissolved and the mixture has become of the consistence of honey; next add gradually the whites of eight eggs, well beaten, stirring the mixture all the time until it loses its stickiness and does not adhere to the fingers when touched.

Pour into a pan dusted with flour or starch, and when cool divide into small squares.

Before turning out the paste it should be flavored, and rose is usually employed.

Jujube Paste.

Take of gum arabic one pound, dissolve in a pint and a half of water and add one pound of sugar. Cook to a thick consistency, and when cooled a little flavor, and then turn into shallow tin pans that have been buttered.

Fig Paste.

Take one pound of figs, chop them coarsely, and boil with a pint of water until reduced to a soft pulp; strain through a fine sieve, add three pounds of sugar, and put into the double boiler until it becomes stiff. Pour into a mould.

VISIT TO AN ARCTIC VOLCANO.

OFFICERS OF THE REVENUE CUTTER RUSH MAKE THE ASCENT OF NEW BOGOSLOV,

NEAR OUNALASKA.

San Francisco, Oct. 16 (Special).—One interesting feature of the cruise of the revenue cutter Richard Rush in the Arctic was the opportunity it gave the officers to inspect the new Bogoslov volcano on Bogoslov Island, sixty miles southwest of Ounalaska, which recently became active. Several officers who reached here yesterday described their trip. The old crater was active a hundred years ago,, but the new crater suddenly burst forth last winter. By a powerful convulsion the sandspit which connected the two parts of the island was submerged and one crater separated from the other by several fathoms of water. It is thought that during this convulsion changes occurred in New-Bogoslov below the water line; that fissures were opened through which volumes of water make their way into the cauldron within. This accounts for the immense quantities of steam which the officers saw escaping from the crater.

Of the two craters New-Bogoslov offered the most interesting field of study. They ascertained that the crater was only 200 feet above the sea level. The peak had disappeared in a gaping hole. Alongside of the volcano large deposits of lava, pumice, ashes and volcanic rock were seen. From fissures on the level earth springs of boiling sulphur rose from seven to ten feet. The officers planned an ascent to the crater. The hazardous feat could only be attempted when a favorable wind carried the volumes of sulphurous steam in a single direction. When near the mouth of the crater the footfalls of the officers were echoed within the volcano. On peeping over the edge an impressive sight was witnesssed. The steam came up from unknown depths and a rumbling noise like thunder was heard. The air was impregnated with sulphur, and near the crater one could breathe only with difficulty. A novel discovery in connection with the ascent was that ocean birds used the volcano island as a natural incubator for their young. Thousands of gulls flew away at the approach of the Rush. They left behind them, along the sides of the volcano, eggs in all stages of development.

A visit was also paid to the Akontan volcano, enty miles north of Ounalaska, which is 5,000 feet h. Last winter it vomited fire and lava, but now

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BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL, DROPSY, ORGANIC WEAKNESS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, GENERAL DEBILITY,

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that of Posterity, depends upon prompt use of a reliable remedy.

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22

Journal War Tales. **THE GREAT DUEL.** Number 167.

Read

MONITOR AND MERRIMACK

[To-morrow the Journal will publish the first installment of an article of the Sutler, by Mr. W. E. Crockett.]

Our dead and wounded were transferred to the gunboat Whitehall, together with the hammocks and bags of the entire Minnesota's crew and the personal baggage of her officers, this being deemed advisable by Capt. Van Brunt, as we might be forced to abandon and destroy our noble ship on the morrow should the Merrimack take her position under our stern to rake us lengthwise as she had the Congress. Gangs of tired men worked at either hatch hoisting out the ship's stores, which were also transferred to the Whitehall, after which she steamed back to the Roads, transferred the dead to the shore for burial and our wounded to the hospital. At 2 A. M. she took fire and was burned to the water's edge.

While the provisions were being removed, the gunners' gang had been busy attaching buoys and ropes to the guns of the spar deck battery, preparatory to launching them overboard to further lighten the ship. Powerful steamers came up from the Roads to lend their assistance. Four guns were slipped overboard, but all to no purpose. High water passed and we were still immovably aground.

One of the tugs which came to our aid brought the news of the arrival of the Monitor off the fortress. She came immediately up to our position, arriving near us about 11 P. M., where, by the light of the burning Congress, we obtained our first view of this wonderful war vessel. So diminutive was her size as compared with that of the Merrimack that our first hope of assistance from her quickly gave way to a feeling of disappointment. The opinion oftenest heard was: "She will not last long under the Merrimack's fire in the morning."

The Monitor was made fast on our starboard side, our crew being now permitted to rest from their labors, and having neither place or inclination for sleep busied themselves in studying the newcomer alongside. Others chatted over the events of the day. Many and heart-touching were the eulogies of our dead, spoken by those who knew them best. Others directed their attention to the burning Congress, and they eagerly awaited the explosion which would occur the instant the fire reached the magazine. This occurred about 1 A. M. on the 9th, when with a loud report and glare of flame she blew up and was totally destroyed. In the early dawn of morning breakfast was served, after which we prepared for a renewal of the struggle.

* * * * * * *

As the sun rose upon this historic Sabbath we stood upon the upper deck trying to discover the whereabouts of the enemy. They were soon discernible in our rear, lying close under Sewall's Point. The steam rising from their pipes told us they would soon be under way, while along the shore the rays of the morning sun fell upon columns of Confederate troops, whose rifles glistened as they marched downward toward the Point. They were evidently preparing for a sweeping victory, doubtless anticipating an easy conquest of the Minnesota by pursuing the tactics which resulted in the destruction of the Congress. Their rash hopes were doomed to disappointment. A new factor had arrived upon the scene all unknown to them, whose real worth they, as well as we, were soon to realize.

Our conjecture that the method of attack upon our ship would be different from that of yesterday was soon verified. At 6.30 o'clock the enemy's fleet, Commodore Tatnall commanding, were in motion. Steaming out by the point, they seemed to be bound for Fortress Monroe, but after proceeding a short distance in that direction they turned abruptly about, entered the channel which led to our position and steamed directly for the Minnesota, firing as they came ricochet shots at our stern. Capt. Van Brunt waited until a solid shot from the Merrimack had buried itself in the ship's stern near the water line, then ordered Lieut. Worden to engage her with the Monitor. Steaming out from alongside the Minnesota her course was laid straight for the Merrimack, whose Commander, as if surprised at the Yankee's audacity, stopped his engines and seemed to be wondering what this "cheese box on a raft," as he called it, intended to do.

As we looked intently after her, the vast discrepancy in their respective sizes was most noticeable, the Monitor being less than one-fourth the size of her adversary. But on she went in silence, until arriving abreast the Merrimack, and so near as almost to graze her in passing. Lieut. Worden fired his first shot, then passing quickly around the Merrimack's stern he gave her another on the starboard side. The Yorktown and Jamestown immediately retired and took no further part in this engagement.

* * * * * * *

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Never before was a stubborn fight more brilliantly opened. Here, right before our eyes, was to be fought the first battle of the world between armored ships, of which we were to be more than interested spectators, for its result was to be weal or woe to us. This was really the first cheering sight our eyes had beheld since the beginning of the fight yesterday. Hope dawned afresh. We knew that Worden had full confidence in his monitor, which feeling we now began to share, and welcomed her as a worthy rival in this great battle.

Round and round the Merrimack steamed the Monitor, as Worden tried again and again to find some vulnerable point for his heavy shot to enter, while the commander of the Merrimack, as if stung to the quick by this unexpected turn in affairs, seemed bent upon destroying his plucky adversary as quickly as possible. So constant was the firing from both vessels, and always at close range, that for the first hour or more the thick clouds of smoke often hid them completely from our view. But when a momentary lull occurred and the smoke lifted we found the Monitor apparently all right and courageously sticking to her monster adversary.

* * * * * * *

By 9 o'clock Commodore Tatnall, as if tired of trying, or discouraged by his lack of success in destroying the Monitor, slackened his fire upon her and paid more attention to the Minnesota. Lying bow on toward us, as yesterday, he sent several of his heavy shells into our ship. One, exploding on the berth deck, knocked two of the warrant officers' rooms into one and wounded several of our powder division stationed there, and also set fire to the ship, which was quickly extinguished. Another, coming through the hammock netting on the port side of the quarter deck, decapitated two men who chanced to be at that moment in line of the course taken by it. Luckily this shot, which was a large percussion shell, came base first instead of conical point, and after grinding to powder a lignum vitæ truck on one of the gun carriages on the opposite deck, rolled harmlessly back upon the deck without exploding. The Monitor was now passing to and fro in front of the Merrimack, like a sentry walking his beat, her object seeming to be to keep the Confederate ship from coming nearer to us. A heavy fire was kept up upon the Merrimack by the Minnesota's entire broadside battery whenever the Monitor was not between.

* * * * * * *

After 10 o'clock the Monitor fired only at long intervals, as she was getting short of ammunition, and by this time her adversary was still uncrippled. Lieut. Worden having noticed that Commander Tatnall had manifested a desire to run the Monitor under, and having confidence in the ability of his vessel to withstand the shock, resolved to give him a chance. Steaming slowly away toward Fortress Monroe, as though he had withdrawn from the conflict, he suddenly turned about and came back to a position somewhat in advance of the Merrimack and brought his vessel to a stand.

Commodore Tatnall, seeing as he thought an opportunity to carry out his plan, steamed his ship straight upon the Monitor; but instead of sinking her under water, his own ship's bow was raised out of water so much that the unprotected wooden hull was fully exposed to view. Into this Lieutenant Worden quickly fired one of his 11-inch solid shot which he had been reserving with so much care, which caused the Merrimack to leak water so fast that her Commander at 12.30 P. M. immediately withdrew, laying his course direct for the Norfolk Navy Yard for the purpose of docking his ship as soon as possible.

* * * * * * *

The great conflict had ended in victory to the Union cause. The crew of the Minnesota, wild with enthusiasm, sprang into the rigging and gave three cheers for Captain Van Brunt, three for the Monitor's brave commander and three for their own ship. Then we went below, prepared our dead for burial and put the ship to rights. Meanwhile the fleet surgeon and his assistants were preparing the wounded for removal to the hospital near Fortress Monroe, after which a brief season of rest was allowed us ere renewed efforts were made to get the ship afloat.

A feeling of profound gratitude filled every heart toward the Monitor's brave crew and her projector and builder, Ericsson, whose genius and patriotism had not only saved our ship, but vast Union interests which were at stake on that memorable Sabbath, March 9, 1862.

At 3 o'clock Monday morning, the 10th, the Minnesota was again afloat, and steamed back to her old position opposite the fortress. A few days later the Minnesota took her position again in James River, off Newport News Camp, and quite near the wreck of the Cumberland. It then became the writer's duty to go to the wreck every dark and stormy night, and place a lantern upon the masthead to warn our vessels of her location and thus avoid running upon her. Never did our boat approach the mast at night to perform this duty without our thoughts turning downward through the water to the brave men who slept below, whose ship, their home in life, was now in death their tomb.

EDWIN C. STONE.

Nineteen Questions Drolly Answered.

[New York Graphic.]

The following droll questions, with their responses, were originally taken from an English work printed in 1511, by Wynkyn de Worde. Only one copy is known to be extant. The title of the book is "Demands Joyous."

Demand—What bore the best burden that ever was borne?

Response—The ass that carried our Lady when she fled with our Lord into Egypt.

Dem.—What became of that ass?

Res—Adam's mother ate her.

Dem.—Who was Adam's mother?

Res.—The earth.

Dem.—How many calves' tails would it take to reach from the earth to the sky?

Res.—Not more than one if it be long enough.

Dem.—What is the distance from the surface of the sea to the deepest part thereof?

Res.—Only a stone's throw.

Dem.—When anti-Christ appears in the world, what will be the hardest thing for him to understand?

Res.—A hand-barrow, for of that he shall not know which end ought to go foremost.

Dem.—What is it that never was or never will be?

Res.—A mouse's nest in a cat's ear.

Dem.—Why do men make an oven in a town?

Res.—Because they cannot make a town in an oven.

Dem.—How may a man discern a cow in a flock of sheep?

Res.—By his eyesight.

Dem.—Why doth a cow lie down?

Res.—Because it cannot sit.

Dem.—What is it that never freezeth?

Res.—Boiling water.

Dem.—Which was first, the hen or the egg?

Res.—The hen, at the creation.

Dem.—How many straws go to a goose's nest?

Res.—Not one, for straws, not having feet, cannot go anywhere.

Dem.—Who killed the fourth part of mankind?

Res.—Cain, when he killed Abel.

Dem.—What man getteth his living backwards?

Res.—The ropemaker.

Dem.—How would you say two paternosters when you know God never made but one?

Res.—Say one twice over.

Dem.—Who were the persons that made all, that bought all and lost all?

Res.—A smith made an awl and sold it to a shoemaker, who lost it.

Dem.—Why doth a dog turn round three times before he lieth down?

Res.—Because he knoweth not his bed's head from the foot thereof.

Dem.—What is the worst bestowed charity that one can give?

Res.—Alms to a blind man, for he would be glad to see the person hanged that gave it to him.

A Soft Snap for Each.

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MEN OF MILLIONS SMILE.

Practical Plan to Transplant Live Trees.

Consummation Will be Welcome News to Nobs of Swelldom.

Ideas of Messrs. Estes Declared Feasible by Grange Lecturer.

The path of the millionnaire hitherto so full of "rocks" seems about to be made a trifle smoother.

His job will be really quite desirable if certain well laid schemes "gang not agley."

Dame Nature has been wont in several respects to turn the frigid edge of her smile toward the pretentious owner of millions.

He could buy his broad acres, and build thereon his palatial residence, and he could bring into play all the skill of the landscape gardener.

There he stopped.

If he had not been lucky enough to choose his home 'neath the shadows of spreading boughs, he must wait for a generation before he could loll in the shade of massive oaks, towering elms or graceful maples.

His broad driveway had to bare itself to the blistering rays of the sun; his home stood out in all its newness, unmellowed by moss or vine, and his slumbers were unsoothed by the music of leaf and branch above his roof.

Verily, the lot of the nouveaux riches was hard and the thorn entered deeply into their sides as they found that they couldn't become real baronial lords of the manor simply by the flourishing of a purse.

Now comes the news which sends a rapturous thrill through the ranks of the millionaires' club.

In South Boston arises a messiah who is to lead the nobs of swelldom to the avenues of stately trees of which they have dreamed so long, and the Lorillards, the Vanderbilts, the Astors, the Rockefellers and the McAllisters, are now indulging in a "ghost dance" of triumph.

The man from the vicinity of City Point announces, in all the boldness of lithographs and type, that he is prepared to

Transplant Live Trees

of mature age and size at any time of the year, and warrant that they will not shed a leaf, but take up life anew wherever they are placed.

Last week this gentleman startled the residents of Newport, R. I., by appearing in their midst and seeking to buy 600 full-grown trees, which he proposed to remove and transplant upon a beautiful estate belonging to a summer resident of that mecca of fashion. He combatted strongly the popular idea that trees can be transplanted only at a certain time of year, and even then at great risk of killing full-grown ones. He pointed to a long line of successes achieved in Canada and the West, and convinced doubters that he knew whereof he spoke.

The gentleman was Mr. William D. Estes of the firm of Estes Brothers, livery stable keepers, 609 East 5th st., South Boston. In conversation with a GLOBE reporter yesterday, he explained the methods to be pursued in carrying out their Newport undertaking.

Mr. Estes' father originated the scheme, and he has been so successful that his son has now sold his livery business, had large trucks built for carrying trees, and with his father is to launch out on an extensive scale in the business of moving trees.

The secret of the whole thing is in the truck for carrying the tree. This the elder Estes has had patented. This looks something like a stone dray in arrangement. The rear wheels are very large and heavy, and take an eight-inch tire. The axle-beam is extended high above the rims of the wheels and can be raised so as to keep the roots of a tree from the ground. It has an arm extending back some 10 feet and on this the tree is laid.

When a tree is to be removed a circle is cut about its base anywhere from five to 10 feet in radius. The roots are cut off where necessary. The truck is then placed beside the tree and tackle rigged to pull it over so it will lie upon the arm and beam of the axle with the roots pointing forward.

The earth is kept about the roots as much as possible. In some cases trees have been removed with

A Mass of Clay Four Feet Thick

about the roots. The tree when on the truck slants upward from the roots so that the boughs escape the ground.

When it is placed in its new home it brings with it a large mass of its native earth, and its roots are so little damaged that they soon get a healthy grip on the new soil. Great care is taken to furnish plenty of water and the best of care, and Mr. Estes says he has never known a tree to di

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s li

In Toron ather did an extensive business in th ne, and also in Detroit and Washington. It is their intention now to try their luck extensively with New England's giants. Trees nearly three feet in diameter have been transplanted in this way.

If their Newport project succeeds all the wealthy residents of that fashionable summer resort will be unable to sleep o' nights until they can have the breezes whispering through the foliage of their forest pets.

Trees form a great part of the beauty of many of the villas. Thousands of dollars have been spent in their culture. Newport's Crœsuses want trees, and they don't want to wait for them to grow. That is why their eyes are eagerly fastened upon the efforts of the Messrs. Estes.

Many a Boston home could be beautified by the presence of a few noble trees, and if they can be obtained in short order no question of dollars will be the way.

PROCESSIONS OF TREES.

Carried from Forest to City and Back Again by Parisians.

To the Editor of The Globe:

An article in the morning GLOBE of the 17th headed "Transplanting Live Trees," from your correspondent at Newport, has interested me greatly, showing as it does the precise knowledge of the Messrs. Estes, and the utter ignorance of the parties who so positively assert the impossibility of his doing what he proposes.

In proof of what he so intelligently states let me cite a circumstance that came under my own view while a resident of Paris, France. I awoke one morning in my apartments on the "Champs Elysees" on the 24th of July, 1864, and throwing open my blinds saw a long procession of trees in full leaf, a portion of the soil surrounding each root, all carried in an upright position upon high wheels, the roots within a foot of the ground.

I dressed and followed this train to its destination in the Place de la Concorde, a large open space, without tree or shrub, where a line of holes had been dug to receive them. The wheels were driven directly over the holes, the tree lowered by windlass, attached into place and by it sustained in an upright position, while sections of one and a quarter-inch gaspipe, three feet long were set about the roots, extending to the surface of the soil.

The space was then filled to about eight inches above the surface of the soil and left in cup-shaped form to hold a small body of water which fed the lowest roots of the tree through these pipes. Day after day for three weeks the same train of wheels were in constant movement between the forest and the city, until the open space was a beautiful grove of noble trees, looking as bright and fresh as if their life had been started there. By Aug. 15, the great "fete Napoleon," the birthday of the first emperor, for the celebration of which all this labor had been performed, the place had become a charming retreat, equal to the groves in the "Bois de Boulogne," and under the intense heat of summer showed no signs of withering.

After the 15th had been celebrated with much pomp the same line of carts were again in motion, and every tree returned to its original position in the forest, again reset without apparent diminution of vigor.

I watched them with deep interest, for I had my new world prejudices, and felt that I was being developed by old world methods.

That the Messrs. Estes can do all they promise, I have no doubt, for they doubtless have seen just such methods as I describe fully tested, and are following scientific paths.

Those who so boldly predict their failure may know more when they have seen a successful experiment as I have.

S. K. FOWLER,
Lecturer Essex County Grange.

Says Isaiah Settles It.

To the Editor of The Globe:

I have been a subscriber to the good GLOBE for a number of years, but for three years I have bought of the boy on the cars, as it saves me two-thirds of a mile travel.

In today's morning GLOBE I see a sermon by Rev. Minot J. Savage on fasting in Lent. Now will you ask your readers to read the 58th chapter of Isaiah? That will settle the controversy for time and eternity. I shall look every day for it. I don't think one in one thousand have read it.

Weston, Feb. 18. CURTIS ROBISON.

Dedham's Public Library.

DEDHAM, Feb. 18.—The following interesting figures are taken from the annual report of the trustees of the Dedham public library, to be printed and issued in a few

In a recent lecture in New York, Dr. Woodbridge said—In case of a bite of a venomous serpent, the old historic method of sucking the wound with the lips is one of the first things to be resorted to. If the poison is in the circulation, the use of strong brandy or whiskey, in quantities powerful enough to produce intoxication, must be resorted to. The bite of a mad dog should be cauterized at once by a pencil of lunar caustic or by application of irons heated white. The peculiarity of hydrophobic poison is that it remains in the spot where the bite occurs for several days or weeks, and not until this poison ferments does it become dangerous. Dr. Hewitt, a surgeon of London, allowed himself to be bitten no less than eighty times by rabid dogs, each time successfully cauterizing the wound. He fell a victim to his temerity, however, for one day he was found dead with a pistol shot from his own hand. A statement was left in his papers that he had neglected cauterization too long, and feeling the first symptoms of hydrophobia, he preferred to die without the long agony.

Buttermilk as a Drink. In warm summer weather many persons feel an irresistible craving for something sour, and often gratify this desire by a free indulgence in pickles or vegetables made acid with vinegar. This demand for acids indicates a deficiency in the acid secretions of the stomach, and the demand for an artificial supply is a natural one, but vinegar is not the best substitute. Lactic acid is one of the chief agents that give acidity to the gastric juice of the stomach in health. This is the acid of sour milk, and, therefore, one of the best summer diet drinks that we can use is buttermilk, It satisfies the craving for acids by giving to the stomach a natural supply, and at the same time furnishing in its cheesy matter a good supply of wholesome nutrition. A man will endure fatigue in hot weather better on buttermilk than on any diet drink he can use. [Orange County Farmer.

RUPTURE

Positively cured so that the Truss can be entirely dispensed with, and life no longer imperilled by the rupture becoming strangulated. No knife, ligature, rupture salve, or "rupture curative compound," no so called "radical cure" or "common sense truss" or cruel mechanical appliances whatever are employed by Drs. Logan and Cady in treating and curing a rupture. They **guarantee a positive cure** by a method of treatment at once rational safe, almost painless, and without the loss of a drop of blood. The first day of treatment persons may return home and continue employment if abdominal pressure be avoided. Treatment applied to both sexes and all ages. A positive cure guaranteed or no charge made, Why continue the truss and suffer the mental and nervous depression, drowsiness. back ache, frequent disposition to urinate and other renal difficulties inseparable from truss pressure upon the internal organs when an absolute cure is in store for you? Letters of inquiry, with stamp enclosed, receive immediate attention. Drs. Logan and Cady are permanently located in Chicago, Office 202 State street, corner State and Adams. References given at the office. HOURS 9 A.M. to 4 P.M.

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Rupture

THE injuries trusses inflict—such as numbness in the legs, pain in the back and kidneys, stoppages of circulation, &c.—are avoided by using Dr. LUBIN'S patent appliances for rupture, which received the highest award at the Mechanics' Fair. Many letters are received from grateful patients testifying to their having been cured by their use. Dr. LUBIN'S appliances can be had only at his office, 78 Tremont st., opposite Tremont House, Boston. Send 2-cent stamp for pamphlet.

HOME TOPICS.

Removal of Stains and Spots. Stearine—In all cases, strong, pure alcohol.

Gum, sugar, jelly, etc.—Simple washing with water at a hand heat.

Matter adhering mechanically—Beating, brushing, and currents of water either on the upper or under side.

Lime and alkalies—White goods, simple washing. Colored cottons, woollens and silks are moistened, and very dilute citric acid is applied with the finger end.

Alizarine inks—White goods, tartaric acid, the more concentrated the older the spots. On colored cottons and woollens, and on silks, dilute tartaric acid is applied cautiously.

Scorching—White goods, rub well with linen rags dipped in chlorine water; colored cottons, re-dye if possible, or in woollens raise a fresh surface; silks, no remedy.

Oil colors, varnish and resins—On white or colored linens, cottons or woollens, use rectified oil of turpentine, alcohol, lye, and then soap; on silks, use benzine, ether, and mild soap, very cautiously.

Vegetable colors, fruit, red wine and red ink—On white goods, sulphur fumes or chlorine water; colored cottons and woollens, wash with lukewarm soap, lye or ammonia; silk, the same, but more cautiously.

Iron spots and black ink—White goods, hot oxalic acid, dilute muriatic acid, with little fragments of tin. On fast-dyed cottons and woollens, citric acid is cautiously and repeatedly applied; silks, impossible.

Blood and albuminoid matters—Steeping in lukewarm water. If pepsine, or the juice of *Carica papaya*, can be procured, the spots are first softened with lukewarm water, and then either of these substances is applied.

Grease—White goods, wash with soap or alkaline lyes; colored cottons, wash with lukewarm soap lyes; colored woollens, the same, or ammonia; silks, absorb with French chalk or fuller's earth, and dissolve away with benzine or ether.

Tanning from chestnuts, green walnuts, etc., or leather—White goods, hot chlorine water and concentrated tartaric acid; colored cottons, woollens and silks, apply dilute chlorine water cautiously to the spot, washing it away and reapplying it several times.

Tar, cart-wheel grease, mixtures of fat, resin, carbon and acetic acid—On white goods, soap and oil of turpentine, alternating with streams of water; colored cottons or woollens, rub in with lard and let lie, soap and let lie again, and treat alternately with oil of turpentine and water; silks, the same, but more carefully, using benzine instead of oil of turpentine.

Acids, vinegar, sour wine, must and sour fruits—White goods, simple washing, followed up by chlorine water. Colored cottons, woollens and silks are very carefully moistened with dilute ammonia with the finger end. In case of delicate colors, it will be found preferable to make some prepa chalk into a thin paste with water, and ap it to the spots. [Chicago Journal of Scienc

Nantucket page 5 —

1894 - Congress -

The Sugar-Cured Congress.

Tune—"The Old Oaken Bucket."

How dear to our hearts is our Democratic Congress,
  As hopeless inaction presents it to view;
The bill of poor Wilson, the deep-tangled tariff,
  And every mad pledge that their lunacy knew!
The widespread depression, the mills that closed by it,
  The rock of free silver where great Grover fell;
They've busted our country, no use to deny it,
  And darn the old party, it's busted as well.
    This G. Cleveland Congress,
    This Queen Lilly Congress,
    This wild free trade Congress
    they ~~We~~ all love so well.

Their moss-covered pledges we no longer treasure,
  For often at noon, when out hunting a job,
We find that, instead of the corn they had promised,
  They've given us nothing—not even a cob.
How ardent we cussed 'em with lips overflowing,
  With sulphurous blessings as great swear words fell;
The emblems of hunger, free trade and free silver,
  Are sounding in sorrow the workingman's knell.
    This bank-breaking Congress,
    This mill-closing Congress,
    This starvation Congress
    They ~~We~~ all love so well.

How sweet from their eloquent lips to receive it,
  "Cursed tariff protection no longer uphold."
We listened—and voted our dinner pails empty,
  The factories silent, the furnaces cold.
And now, far removed from our lost situations,
  The tear of regret doth intrusively swell;
We yearn for Republican administration,
  And sigh for the Congress that served us so well.
    This Fifty-third Congress,
    This Democrat Congress,
    This sugar-cured Congress
    We wish was in—well.

For further particulars in regard to the Artesian Well Business, call on B. F. SMITH & BRO., 38 Oliver St., Boston, Mass.

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" Obed Mitchell-7925-7926-8121-10820
" Ontario-7... 71-10287-10,404
" Orbit 9199-
" [illegible]

to Preserve fruit page 25

Ice houses should never be set under ground. The ice melts twice as fast there as it will above ground well covered with straw, tan bark, &c. [Editor.

WHOOPING COUGH.—An excellent remedy for whooping cough I found in a preparation of linseed oil and common black molasses, equal parts, well mixed, and a teaspoonful taken at every coughing spell. 'Tis disagreeable to take at first, but children soon learn to take it.

SAGE TEA.—This is a perfectly harmless medicine, and beside this negative worth, it has a great many positive and invaluable virtues. It will cure a cold if taken in time; it will break a fever in its earlier stages, and it will induce sleep in the sleepless. It is good in eruptive diseases; in short whenever any ordinary disorder troubles the family, the sage beverage is quite sufficient.

A SIMPLE MODE OF COMPUTING INTEREST.—Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest required, separate the right hand figure and divide by six. The result is the true interest for such a number of days at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true, according to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant and clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no other arithmetical process can such desired information be obtained with so few figures.

Fruit. Preserving. See Cultivater 1881. April 9th.
Apples. Pears. Peaches. Quinces &c.
put the fruit into a Pan Cover with water boil to a pulp. now place on a hair Sieve & drain without pressing. Observe now it is only the liquor which passes through the sieve without pressing which is to be used for flavouring purposes what remains in the form of pulp is not addapted for these uses, now put the juice obtained as above into bottles Securely tie down place these bottles into A Cauldorn of Cold water boil 20 minutes remove from the fire & allow to remain in the Cauldron till cold, now the fruit must be rubbed through the sieve bottled and served same as the juice and will make a good preserve of all but seeds and skins. all fruits can be preserved in the same way.

Dr Goessman gave
Peach Trees a phosphatic
Fertilizer in Connection
with Muriate of Potash
& the trees were restored to
health & bore healthy fruit
Peach Yellows Cure.
American Cultivator, 1883
8 mo 25, page 2,

Cure worms on [illegible]

Give me my Home in the West.

I have wandered where luxury revels with pride,
Where pleasure has made man her slave,
With reluctance have tasted her follies and sighed
For my home where the forest trees wave.
Oh, give me the hum of the wild busy bee,
And the song of the robin-red-breast;
Oh, give me the shade of the spreading beech tree,
Oh, give me my home in the West.

How dear to my heart is each verdant retreat,
Those groves of old sycamore trees
Beneath whose huge branches I've gazed at the wheat
As it swayed in the breath of the breeze.
And happy is he who those green hills doth roam,
With health and with freedom possessed;
As for me all I ask, all I want is my home,
Oh give me my home in the West.

To pluck the wild flowers which grow in the bog
With light heart I bounded along,
While the creak of the cricket, the croak of the frog,
Would lull me when evening was long.
But why thus recall the gone days that are past,
In this bosom they're hallowed and blest—
If I had but one wish and that wish was my last,
Oh, give me my home in the West.

America.

My country! 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride;
From ev'ry mountain side,
Let freedom ring.

My native country! thee—
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills,
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet freedom's song;
Let mortal tongues awake,
Let all that breathe partake,
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.

1st Poison.
See Cultivator, Boston, March 3. 1883.
Poison of Ivy or dogwood, Bathe the parts with Sweet Spirits of Nitre. If the blisters are broken. to allow the nitre to penetrate. more than one application is rarely needed. & if applied to the surface of the skin 3 or 4 times a day will cure by next morning.

2d Poison. the remedy is glycerine which kills it at once. if the blisters are too deep to bear rubbing dilute with water & dip cloths in & lay on keeping them wet it will soon cure.

Ship Pore 4631-6916-9196-11405 12

Sore Throat.—From cold, or whatever cause, the treatment is much the same. Gargle the throat frequently with salt and water. Anoint the throat on the outside with Hoofland's Greek Oil. Wet a cloth, three or four folds thick, with cold water; bind it around the throat, and over it a dry one; renew this as often as dry. Gargle the throat with salt and water, and take brisk cathartics—Hoofland's Podophyllin Pills are the best—they act promptly, without griping.

Earache.—Take a clove of garlic or onions, and toast it till soft, then dip it in sweet oil and put it in the ear; in a short time the pain will cease. After removal, insert some cotton wool to keep out the cold.

Sore Eyes.—A very good eye-water for inflamed or weak eyes, is a weak solution of salt in water, just sufficiently strong to taste slightly saline, and to be sensible to the eye. If there is much pain, add a few drops of laudanum. *In Inflamed* eyes the patient should take active purgatives and keep in the dark. In all cases of *Inflamed eyelids* the most effectual remedy is Heiskell's Tetter Ointment. It has performed some wonderful cures.

To find the size of a bin to hold a certain number of bushels.—Augment the number of bushels one-fourth, and the result will exhibit the number of cubic feet the bin will comprise. Then, when two dimensions of the bin are known, divide the last result by their product, and the quotient will be the other side.

To Cure the Bite of a Mad Dog.—A German forest-keeper, sixty-two years of age, not wishing to carry to the grave with him an important secret, has published in the Leipzig Journal a recipe he has used for fifty years, and which he says has saved several men and a great number of animals from a horrible death by hydrophobia. The bite must be bathed as soon as possible with warm vinegar and water, and when this has dried a few drops of muriatic acid poured upon the wound, will destroy the poison of the saliva, and relieve the patient from all present or future danger.

SMALL LOTS.—In laying off small lots, the following measurements will be found to be both accurate and useful:

52⅙ ft. square, or	2,722½	sq. ft.	is	1-16	acre.
73⅔ ft. square, or	5,445	sq. feet	is	⅛	acre.
104⅓ ft. square, or	10,890	sq. feet	is	¼	acre.
120½ ft. square, or	14,520	sq. feet	is	⅓	acre.
147½ ft. square, or	21,780	sq. feet	is	½	acre.
208⅔ ft. square, or	43,560	sq. feet	is	1	acre.

A SUPERIOR WATER-PROOF COATING, for wood work, is made by taking a gallon of gas tar, boil for half an hour, add a pint of hot lime, boil half an hour longer, stirring all the while, and lay on with a brush while hot. It will set hard and have a brilliant appearance.

ANTIDOTE FOR POISON.—A poison of any conceivable description and degree of potency, which has been swallowed intentionally or by accident, may be rendered almost instantaneously harmless by swallowing two gills of sweet oil. An individual with a very strong constitution should take twice the quantity. The oil will neutralize every form of vegetable or mineral poison with which physicians are aquainted.

To Remove Stumps of Trees.—The following method of getting rid of stumps of trees, is recommended by the Scientific American. In the Autumn bore a hole two inches in diameter or according to the growth of the stump, vertically in the centre of the latter and about 18 inches deep, into this put one or two ounces of Saltpetre, fill the hole with water and plug up close. In the Spring take out the plug and pour in about half a gill of Kerosene Oil, and ignite it; the stump will burn and smoulder away without blazing to the very extremity of the roots leaving nothing but ashes.

11,923

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Beef Tea for Sickness.—In the first instance, the gridiron must be perfectly clean on both sides—not a particle of burnt meat on any of the bars, which may be easily removed by placing it in hot water for a few minutes, when it is first taken from the fire, and then rubbing it well with a stiff brush kept for the purpose. Take a nice steak, and remove all the fat: put it on the gridiron to broil in the usual way; when ready to turn, take it carefully off, and put it in a bowl of boiling water, (which must be ready for this purpose, standing by the fire to keep hot) compressing it as much as possible with the knife and fork, to extract the juices of the meat. Repeat this several times, turning the meat every time it is put on the gridiron, till the juices are well extracted. It looks a little like wine. The most delicate stomach will bear it better than even bread-water, and it is much more nourishing; besides, as it is salted to taste it relishes well.

88-10293

Paint White.

2 quarts Skim milk. 8 oz fresh Slaked Lime, Linseed Oil 6 ounces. White burgundy Pitch 2 ounces. Spanish White 3 lb. Slak the Lime in water. Mix in about 1/4 of the milk the oil in which the pitch is dissolved to be added a little to time then the rest of the milk then the Spanish White. will make Enough to cover 27 Square yards 2 Coats.

Chilblains and Frosted Feet.—Where the skin is not broken, bathe the parts with a solution of carbolic acid—one teaspoonful of carbolic acid to one ounce of water—night and morning. This gives immediate relief to the itching and pain. Where the skin is broken, Heiskell's Tetter Ointment will heal it quickly.

Bites and Stings of Insects and Reptiles.—The best treatment for the bites and stings of insects, as *bees, wasps, hornets, &c.*, is to wash the part with water of ammonia, or solution of chloride of lime. Should much inflammation ensue and the part become much swollen, leeches may be applied, and purgatives given. The stings of venomous reptiles may be similarly treated, except in cases where they are of a very poisonous description. The wound should be well washed with water of ammonia, afterward thoroughly seared with lunar caustic in every part, especially the interior or deep seated portions. Similar treatment should be followed after the bite of a dog supposed to be mad.

The poison inserted by the stings and bites of many venomous reptiles, is rapidly absorbed, and of so fatal a description as frequently to occasion death within a very short space of time, and before any remedy or antidote can be applied. In districts infested with reptiles every family should have these antidotes always on hand, that no time need be lost before the application is made. Large draughts of olive oil are also recommended.

Washing venomous bites with strong solution of salt and water and in bad cases, inserting the salt itself into the wound, is highly recommended as a sovereign remedy, and is the secret of cure of many renowned magicians of India for a rabid as well as venomous wounds. As this is an article generally at hand, it is well to resort to it in the absence of anything more reliable.

To remoave pine Trees page 7. & arbor vitae. in June or July

Ponds pg 5.

Poison

Soap. from Agriculturist 1878. October

5 pails Lye Strong Enough to bear an Egg up 28 lbs melted & Strained grease. Stir well & fill up with week lye or water Stir daily for a ~~week~~ few weeks. use in 3 months or better 6 months old,

for Soft Soap 20 lbs potash dissolved in 3 or 4 pails water in the barrel 3 or 4 days to dissolve melt the grease & add fill the barrel with water keep 2 or 3 months as old soap is better than new,

Sunbeam Love.

A darling little infant
Was playing on the floor,
When suddenly a sunbeam
Came through the open door
And striking on the carpet,
It made a golden dot:
The darling baby saw it,
And crept up to the spot.

His little face was beaming
With a smile of perfect joy—
As if an angel's presence
Had filled the little boy;
And with his tiny finger,
As in a fairy dream,
He touched the dot of sunshine
And followed up the beam.

He looked up to his mother
To share his infant bliss,
Then stooped and gave the sunbeam
A pure, sweet baby-kiss—
O Lord, our Heavenly Father,
In the fulness of my joy,
I pray that childlike feeling
May never leave the boy.

But in the days of trial,
When sin allures the youth,
"Send out the light" to guide him—
The sunbeams of thy truth;
And may his heart be ever
To thee an open door, [beams.
Through which thy truths, as sun-
Make joy upon life's floor.

Cure Chilblains the water potoes have been boiled in & Salt added. apply as to Sores.

IF the virtue of oat meal and water, as a summer drink, were better known, it would be generally drunk in summer in place of spirits or beer, or even simple ice water. In the British navy, especially in the engineer department, it is regularly served out to the men. On and, especially to those exposed to excessive heat, it is very grateful—say a cupful of oatmeal to a pail of water.

Tether out a Horse or Cow attach to the Halter rope 2 feet long a Strong Small Hickory sapling about 8 feet long & the Rope to the other end of the pole thus they cannot get Cast as the pole will rise when he raises his head if the halter rope is but 2 feet long from horse to pole.

Concrete for cellar floors for Stables. &c.

A good Concrete may be mad from 1 part Cement 1 part Lime, & 6 parts Sand & 4 to 6 parts Small pebbles. a Man who knows how to make mortar can lay Such a floor. level the Cement & pound it Smooth with a Maul. & finish off with Trowell. See American agriculturist December 1878. page 456.

Over

To prevent Iron from Rusting

To every 1/2 lb lard add 1/2 the size of an Egg, of rosin. Melt them slowly together stirr till cool apply a thin coat to tools of all kinds.
See American Agriculturist December 1878 page 467.

How to Clean & Oil Harness.

wash in warm water & Castile Soap

Black ink 1 oz Extract Logwood.
12 grains bichromate
Potash. both pounded fine & put
509. into 2 quarts boiling rain water
Stir till all dissolved, use cold,
after dry, oill with neatsfoot
oil & 1/2 castor oil for 2 oiling

Feed. young colts should have 3 quarts oats pr day
2 year olds give 4 quarts pr day,
3 " " " 6 " " "
4 " " " 8 " " "
and all the hay they will Eat
See Pratt. on Horse page 156.

Flies to keep from Horses.

1/2 lb walnut leaves in 3 quarts cold water all night next day boil 1/4 an hour. Sponge the horse with this liquid.
page 304

Figgs. how to raise. Horticulturist Novemper 1861.
by digging under the roots of the Tree before the frost Comes tip down the tree & cover well with Earth to keep off all frost

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Hay cut can be raked into windrows if Cut in forenoon & remain till next afternoon then made up into tall Cocks, & remain one day & night to Sweat. 300 to 400 in Stacks.
Agriculturist page 202. June, 1878.

Preserve wood,

Mr Lostat. a french railway agent has found quicklime a perfect preservator of Timber. Cover the wood with quicklime which is slowly Slaked with water, for Timber 8 days. Smaller wood less time to be immersed!

Ink, 5 gallons hot water 1/2 lb Extract of Logwood dissolve. add 1/2 ounce of bichromate potash. Strain & bottle.
& 1/4 oz prussiate of potash
See Ladys Book. 12 mo 1857. Vol 55.

Ink, 1 lb ground nutgalls. 1/2 oz Coperas. 1/2 lb gum Senegal. in 1 gallon water

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Ink. Equal parts Prusian blue & oxalic acid pounded fine add water to make the right shade, add a little gum acacia
Poor

Troublesome leaks around chimneys & windows can be Stopped by applying hot, with brush, a mixture of One pint Linseed oil to 4 pounds Rosin & one ounce red lead. (Tribune N.Y.).

Oak. Hickory & chesnut trees Cutt in august will be more durable than if cut in winter, the winter cut will rot in 10 or 12 years & be Sap rotten. & those cut in August will be sound & last 20 to 30 years, N.Y Tribune 1879.

A hot Iron or Sodder Iron run over the Putty in Old Windows will Enable to remoove the putty easily,
See Agriculturist 1878. January.

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2 teaspoons full of Carbolic acid mixed in 3 or 4 gallons water will kill currant worms Rosebugs &c.
Vicks magazine

One Spoonfull of Course powdered Saltpetre to 1 pail water will destroy potato bugs Squash bugs & all others insects & good to Sprinkle rose bushes. Squash vines &c.
See Vicks monthly.

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1. Spoonfull of Paris Green to 3 gallons water to Sprinkle on leaves of Trees. Cultivator 4th mo

Ship Rose – 9801 – 9803 – 10,013 – 10,288
" Richard Mitchell 10,799 – 10808 – 12197
" Rambler – 10842 – 10887 – 11081 – 11618 – 12086
" Rebecca Sims N.B. 11496 – 13382.
" Roscoe " 12904
" Roger " 13300
" Rhom " 13383
" Russell [illegible] 12508

Disinfectant.

Half a dram of Nitrate of lead dissolved in 1 pint of boiling water & put in 1 pailful of cold water with 2 drams of Common Salt. Some of this Solution poured into Sinks will purify & Cloths dipped in the Solution & hung up in the room will purify. It will not injure Clothing nor furniture.

—Ivy poison can be cured by making a paste of the yolk of one egg boiled hard with a tablespoon of good, fresh butter, not salted. Apply to the parts affected.

Ventilation. It is a common error to suppose that a room can be ventilated by opening a window a little at the top. There must be an inlet and outlet for the air. It is another mistake to suppose that foul air goes to the top of a room. It is the heated air that goes to the top, while the chief impurity, the carbonic acid, falls to the bottom. It is the lower stratum of air that needs to be removed. If the window only be open the cold air, being heavier, pours down into the room, causing draughts; if the door only be open or ajar the same thing occurs. The perfection of ventilation may be obtained in a room with a fireplace by simply providing proper inlets for the air, on a level with the floor, and carried vertically upward into the room for about four or five feet.

Liquid Shoe Polish. The following is a German recipe: Dissolve 3½ ounces of shellac in half a pint of alcohol. Rub smooth thirty-five grains of lamp black with six drachms of cod-liver oil, and mix. A few drops are to be applied to the leather with a sponge.

Watery Potatoes. Put into the pot a piece of lime as large as a hen's egg, and how watery soever the potatoes may have been, when the water is poured off the potatoes will be perfectly dry and mealy.

To Cook Prunes. Put one pound of prunes into a stew-pan, with four ounces of white sugar, a small stick of cinnamon and three cloves; cover with water, let boil gently for three-quarters of an hour, or until the fruit is quite soft. Let them cool.

Summer Mince Pie. Four crackers, one and one-half cups of sugar, one cup of molasses, one cup of cider, two-thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of currants, two eggs well beaten and stirred in, the last thing; spice to the taste.

A Clean Paste. Two parts gum tragacanth and one part powdered gum arabic; cover with cold water till dissolved, then reduce to desired consistency with same. A few drops of carbolic acid will prevent souring.

Peppermint Drops. Mix one pound of powdered and sifted loaf sugar with the whites of three or four eggs; add ten or twelve drops oil of peppermint; beat well; drop on writing paper.

Rule for Hop Yeast. Pare and boil one dozen mealy potatoes; boil thirty minutes. When boiling, put in another kettle one handful of loose hops or two tablespoonfuls of pressed hops, and three quarts of cold water; cover and let boil. When the potatoes are cooked, drain off all the water and mash very fine, and strain the hop water boiling into the mashed potatoes. Stir well and add one-half cup of sugar, one-quarter cup of salt, and one pint of flour; when the salt, sugar and flour are mixed, stir well and strain through a colander. Let it stand until blood warm, then stir in one cup or cake of yeast. Set to rise in a temperature of seventy-five degrees. When risen sufficiently, there will be a white coating on the surface. Keep in a stone jar or pot with a tight cover which should be firmly fastened. The yeast pot should be washed thoroughly and scalded, lest the yeast sour. [From Miss M. Parloa's Recipes.

REMEDY FOR CABBAGE WORM.

Says an old farmer—I will give you a sure remedy for the cabbage worm: Make a strong solution of lime water; pour it over the cabbage in the evening; if the lime water is made strong there will be no live worms left that the water touches. Last fall I had a nice patch of cabbage infested with the worms. After trying all the other remedies that I could think of, I resorted to the lime water, and, to tell the truth, expected to find my cabbage cooked the next morning; but I was greeably disappointed to find the cabbage reen and bright, and the worms lying all ver the patch "dead as a door nail."

LOCATION OF ORCHARDS

AN OLD LETTER.

A Relic of Colonial Days—Benjamin Franklin on a New England Sunday.

Among the many valuable papers in the possession of the New Haven Colony Historical Society is a letter deposited with the society several years ago by the late Hon. Ralph I. Ingersoll. The letter was written by Dr. Franklin to Jared Ingersoll of New Haven in 1762, and is interesing not only by reason of its antiquity, but also by reason of the manner in which Sunday in New England is compared by the writer with that of another part of the world. The following is an exact copy of the letter:

PHILADE, Dec 11, 1762.

Dear Sir: I thank you for your kind Congratulations. It gives me pleasure to hear from an old Friend; it will give me much more pleasure to see him. I hope therefore nothing will prevent the Journey you propose for next Summer and the Favor you intend me of a Visit. I believe I must make a Journey early in the Spring to Virginia, but purpose being back again before the hot weather. You will be kind enough to let me know beforehand what time you expect to be here, that I may not be out of the way, for that would mortify me exceedingly. I should be glad to know what it is that distinguishes Connecticut Religion from common Religion —communicate, if you please, some of these particulars that you think will amuse me as a virtuoso. When I travelled in Flanders I thought of your excessively strict observance of Sunday, and that a man could hardly travel on that day among you upon his lawful occasions, without Hazard of Punishment, while where I was every one travelled, if he pleased, or diverted himself in any other way, and in the afternoon both high and low went to the Play or the Opera, where there was plenty of Singing, Fiddling and Dancing. I looked round for God's Judgments, but saw no signs of them. The Cities were well built and full of Inhabitants, the Markets filled with Plenty, the People well favored and well clothed; the Fields well tilled; the Cattle fat and strong; the Fences, Houses and Windows all in Repair; and no Old Tenor anywhere in the Country; which would almost make one suspect that the Deity is not so angry at that offence as a New England Justice.

I left our Friend McJackson well. And I had the great Happiness of finding my little family well when I came home; and my friends as cordial and more numerous than ever. May every Prosperity attend you and yours.—I am Dear Friend

Yours affectionately
B. FRANKLIN.

Fried Cabbage. Cut cabbage very fine, on a slaw-cutter, if possible; salt and pepper, stir well, and let stand five minutes; have an iron kettle smoking hot, drop one tablespoonful of lard into it, then the cabbage, stirring briskly until quite tender; send to table immediately. One-half cup sweet cream and three tablespoonfuls of vinegar, the vinegar to be added after the cream has been well stirred, and after it is taken from the stove, is an agree[illegible]le change. When properly done, an inval[illegible]nd there is no offensi[illegible] odor from [illegible]

Breaded Eggs. take one pint of bread crumbs and soak [illegible] pint [illegible] milk. Beat eight eggs very light, and stir with the soaked crumbs, beating five minutes. Have ready a saucepan in which are two tablespoonfuls of butter, thoroughly hot, but not scorching; pour in the mixture, season with pepper and salt, as the mass is opened and stirred with the "scrambling," which should be done quickly with the point of the knife for three minutes, or until thoroughly hot. Serve on a hot platter, with squares of buttered toast.

To Cream Potatoes. Heat one tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan, add one teaspoonful of flour, cook until smooth, but not brown, then add gradually one large cup of cold milk, stirring all the time until it boils up; put in the potatoes, which should be cut up fine and salted and peppered, let them cook about three minutes in the sauce, just enough to heat them. [From Miss M. Parloa's Recipes.

THE LATE YOUTH

ONIONS A CURE FOR CROUP.—A lady who speaks from experience says that probably nine children out of ten who die of croup might be saved by the timely application of roast onions, mashed, laid upon a folded napkin, and goose oil, sweet oil, or even lard, poured on and applied as warm as can be borne comfortably to the throat and upper part of the chest, and to the feet and hands.

DIPHTHERIA.—Put a teaspoonful of powder of sulphur into a wineglass of water; stir with finger instead of spoon; when well mixed, use as a gargle. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast or plant. An eminent physician advises that the gargle be swallowed instead of being spit out. If the patient cannot gargle, sprinkle a teaspoonful or two of flour of brimstone on a live coal on a shovel, the patient holding his head over and inhaling the fumes.

CURE FOR SMALL POX.—A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes: I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of small pox cannot be effectually cured in three days, simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold, at short intervals. It can be taken at any time, and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured in thousands of cases without a failure. It never leaves a mark; never causes blindness, and always prevents tedio lingering.

Whitewash made Yellow with Coperas & Cover the walls & places where Rats infest & put the Copperas in holes and around where they visit will drive them away

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Ship Statira – 6680-7224-10493-10813-10819-10912-11082

Splendid (Ed) 6868-10724-12718-13286-13384
Susan – 7007

THE MYSTERIES OF BEE-KEEPING.

How many ever had the pleasure of seeing the queen of the hive? Who can tell her among a dozen drones? Who could tell a black bee from an Italian or Cyprian, or sealed brood from sealed honey, or bee bread from propolis, or tell where to find royal jelly? Who knows that the workers only live about forty working days, and the queen several years? Who knows that the queen may lay eggs before she has met the drone that will hatch and produce drones, but her eggs will never produce workers unless she has been fertilized, and when once fertile may continue to lay for years? These questions, and a hundred others equally interesting, are all easily demonstrated by those who have availed themselves of the advanced system of bee-keeping practised by intelligent bee-keepers of the day. Probably bee culture has made as rapid march of improvement during the past five years as any branch of agricultural pursuits. During the present season the same care and expense has been employed in selecting and importing bees from Italy, the island of Cyprus, and the Holy Land, as has been employed in the perfection of our various breeds of horses and cattle. Although we do not have the bee pasturage in New England that is found in the basswood and wild flowers of the West, still, many bees are kept here with profit, even in the old box hive; how much more, then, might be expected with the new appliances of frame hives, comb foundation, the prize section box, the extractor and smoker. With the aid of a little smoke an expert will open his hives and remove the brood, bees or honey, show you his choice queens, and discourse on their fine points with as much accuracy as the best horse trainers or herdsmen. On holding up a frame of brood he may say, "You see this queen is laying, for here are eggs less than twenty-four hours old. See what a prolific queen she is; how she packs in the eggs; does not miss a cell," or, "I do not like this queen; she lays too many drone eggs; I will kill her and put in another." You ask, "How can you prove that workers only live thirty or forty days of labor, but live all winter without labor?" He will say, "If I remove the queen from this black colony and replace her with an Italian queen, who begins to lay immediately, in twenty-one days her eggs will begin to hatch, the black bees will continue to die till they are all replaced with the Italians, and we note the day when the last fly dies." "Do all bees sting?" "No, the drones are as harmless as flies. Queens will not sting you, though they will bite and will sting a rival to death in five minutes after being hatched. The workers, which are the only ones to be feared at all, can usually be subdued by blowing smoke made from punk among them." [G. H. R., in Worcester Spy.

A Simple Mode of Computing Interest.—Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest required, separate the right hand figure and divide by six. The result is the true interest for such a number of days at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true, according to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant and clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no other arithmetical process can such desired information be obtained with so few gures.

Good wheat ought to furnish at least 74 per cent. of fine flour. The best samples often furnish 76 to 80 per cent., and in a few rare instances as much as 86 per cent. of flour has been obtained. Inferior varieties seldom produce more than 68 per

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Whooping Cough.—An excellent remedy for whooping cough I found in a preparation of linseed oil and common black molasses, equal parts, well mixed, and a teaspoonful taken at every coughing spell. 'Tis disagreeable to take at first, but children soon learn to take it.

If the virtue of oat meal and water, as a summer drink, were better known, it would be generally drunk in summer in place of spirits or beer, or even simple ice water. In the British navy, especially in the engineer department, it is regularly served out to the men. On land, specially to those exposed to excessive at, it is very grateful—say a cupful of meal to a pail of water.

ANOTHER CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

Franklin Dyre, a highly respectable and intelligent farmer of Galena, Kent County, Md., gives the following as a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog. As will be seen, he has tested it with the most gratifying results:—

Elecampagne is a plant well known to most persons, and is to be found in many of our gardens. Immediately after being bitten, take one and a half ounces of the root of the plant—the green root is perhaps preferable, but the dried will answer, and may be found in our drug stores, and was used by me,—slice or bruise, put it into a pint of fresh milk, boil down to a half-pint, strain, and when cold drink it, fasting at least six hours afterward. The next morning, fasting, repeat the dose prepared as the last, and this will be sufficient. It is recommended that after each dose nothing be eaten for at least six hours.

I have a son who was bitten by a mad dog eighteen years ago, and four other children in the neighborhood were also bitten; they took the above dose, and are alive and well to this day. And I have known a number of others who were bitten and applied the same remedy.

It is supposed that the root contains a principle which, being taken up by the blood in its circulation, counteracts or neutralizes the deadly effects of the virus of hydrophobia.

I feel so much confidence in this simple remedy that I am willing you should give my name in connection with this satement.

Codfish.—1. Soak codfish well—thirty-six hours is not too long, wash well and drain; put in a sauce-pan a generous cup of cream and a lump of butter and let the fish simmer in it twenty minutes or half an hour. Serve on a hot platter with hot potatoes. 2. Take two thin slices of salt pork, cut off the rind, cut into slices about half a finger long and one-quarter inch wide, fry very crisp in a rounding iron basin or Dutch bowl, have ready cold boiled codfish and cold boiled potatoes cut up in small chunks, drop into the crisped gravy and pork and brown all thoroughly.

To Cook Cabbage Delicately.—Boil it half an hour in salted water, let it get cool, chop it lightly, put it in a pudding dish, sprinkle over it bits of butter, beat up two eggs light, add to a cup of milk, pour over the cabbage and bake half an hour.

Soft Ginger Cake.—One cup sugar, one butter, one sour milk, two molasses, five flour, four eggs, one tablespoonful ginger, two heaping spoons saleratus. This cake is nearest perfect to be baked in shallow tins, with a very slow oven.

These recipes are the contribution of Mrs. K. C. B. Thanks for them.

Picture Frames.—M. J. F. sends the following recipe for removing specks from picture frames: "Take equal [illegible] boiled linseed oil, turpentine and vinegar, m[illegible] ply with a cotton rag. This is a splendid poli[illegible] all kinds of furniture, picture frames, pian[illegible] organs. Twenty-five cents will furnish eno[illegible] year's use." We take it that this is not [illegible] gilt frames.

Cure for Small Pox.—A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes: I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of small pox cannot be effectually cured in three days, simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold, at short intervals. It can be taken at any time, and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured in thousands of cases without a failure. It never leaves a mark; never causes blindness, and always prevents tedious lingering.

There are about 700.000. ~~Seeds in~~
Kernels of wheat in one bushel.
See American Cultwater November 17th
– 1883.

The Horse.

TREATMENT OF AN UNMANAGEABLE HORSE.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* says:

"A beautiful and high spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet. In an attempt to shoe such a horse recently he resisted every effort, kicked aside everything but an anvil, and nearly killed himself on that, and finally was brought back to his stable unshod.

This defect was just on the eve of consigning him to the plough, where he might work barefoot, when an officer in our service lately returned from Mexico, took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, tied it tightly on the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done he patted the horse gently on the side of the head and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well-trained dog, suffered his feet to be handled with impunity and acted in all respects like an old stager.

The gentleman who thus furnished this exceedingly simple means of subduing a very dangerous propensity, intimated that it is practiced in Mexico and South America in the management of wild horses.

A Seaman's Remedy Against Seasickness. **Professor Xavier Landerer of Athens says that a very popular remedy against seasickness, in use among mariners in the Levant, is the daily internal employment of iron, according to a method peculiar to themselves. The substance is obtained in a very primitive way—a portion of the iron-rust adhering to the anchor and anchor-chain being scraped off and administered. At the same time a small pouch, containing roasted salt and flowers of thyme, is tied upon the region of the navel as firmly as possible, without distress or inconvenience. The practice is said to lessen and gradually to subdue the anti-peristaltic motions of the stomach caused by the rolling of the vessel. This preparation was known to the ancient Greeks as "thymian salt." M. Landerer says that he knows of several seamen who have been cured by this treatment.**

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Taking shell bark hickory as the highest standard of our forest trees, and calling that 100, other trees will compare with it for hardness as follows:

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White Ash,..............	77	Red Cedar,.......	56
Dogwood, ...	75	Wild Cherry,.....	55
Scrub Oak, ...	73	Yellow Pine,....	54
White Hazel,...........	72	Chestnut,..........	52
Apple Tree,..............	70	Yellow Poplar,..	51
Red Oak,..................	69	Butternut,.........	43
White Beech,...........	65	White Birch,.....	43
Black Walnut,..........	65	White Pine,......	30
Black Birch,............	62		

Screw rusted in Wood Can be remooved by heating just red hot Iron on the head then the Screwdriver Will remoove it;

THE COFFIN MANOR.

The following interesting letter is sent us by William E. Coffin, of Richmond, Indiana, who has been here on a visit this summer. It is an account which Mrs. Mary Coffin Johnson, his aunt, wrote of her visit to Portledge, the ancient seat of the Coffin family in Devonshire, England, July 18, 1878.

MY DEAR NEPHEW:—We took a carriage at Bideford (North Devon) at two o'clock in the afternoon, and had a most pleasant drive of four miles on a shaded road, lined on either side with luxuriant hedges, brambled vines, and grasses, to the old manor-house which has belonged to the Coffin generations for nearly 800 years. It is one of the very few estates in England which has remained for so great a length of time in a family and retained the original name.

After entering the great gate-way, the ride in the grounds was nearly a half a mile before reaching the manor-house. The butler admitted us at the door, and we sent our card to Mr. J. F. P. Coffin, the hospitable owner and resident of Portledge, who soon appeared and cordially welcomed us. I had previously exchanged letters with him about our proposed visit. We regretted the absence from home of his wife, Mrs. Pine Coffin, who is a sister of the late Capt. Speake, the Nile voyager. She was with her mother, Mrs. Speake, who is lying very ill. Mr. J. F. P. Coffin made our visit a most interesting one, and gave us every attention. He has in his possession MSS deeds extending back for hundreds of years, and showed us the first original copies, given in the time of Henry III, about the year 1220, signed by "Richard *Cophin*;" one dated 1254 is signed "Richard *Coffyn*." There are seals of a green waxen substance attached—one by a silken cord—in almost perfect state of preservation, and bearing the figure of the King on horseback. These deeds are inscribed with great neatness in Saxon.

In the large, square hall-entrance, which has balustrade around the second or upper floor, forming a gallery, and in the dining-room, are hanging old family portraits of the Coffin ancestors of other centuries. These likenesses interested me greatly, and were of both men and women. All were dressed in very antiquated style, represented fine faces, blue eyes and characteristic features of the Coffins of the present day. The names of Richard, Mary and Honour were among them.

The manor-house is a fine old stone building, with handsome carved doors, and containing all the appointments of an English home of the high classes. It is two stories in height, as are most English homes of the kind, with arched windows and steep roof. Like all the ancient buildings and fortifications of the feudal times, the house is built in a valley or hollow, with hills surrounding it, so that it is not to be seen in approaching until one is quite near it. The coat of arms are on the ceiling of the dining-room, but have been so blended with those of the Pine family (a noted family in Devon, with whom the Coffins have intermarried) that they are not now the original arms of the Coffin family. The grounds belonging to the estate comprise most of the parish (about 2,700 acres), and extend to the sea. There is a lovely walk to the beach, among ferns, trees, thick shrubs rich with verdure, and seats are placed for enjoyment of the view and fine sea-breeze. Lawn and garden are in most beautiful state of cultivation—the lawn is like a rich green carpet—and there are numerous noble trees and shrubs, many of them very old. Two stone corn grinders stood in the lawn, of ancient date once used by the ancestry.

One personal remark of our host interested us: "You shall take some refreshment with me. Will y

tea and cocoa—I am a teetotale

wine to my guests?" Th

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A short distance east of the Polpis

(Continued on Page Six, Column 3)

Sheep wash for Scab or Ticks.
1 gallon Carbolic Acid-Crude.
3 lb, Boxes Concentrated Lye
& ~~-~~ 50 lb, Sulphur
to 40. gallons Water.
dissolve. then take one
w of the liquid to 30 gallons
ter mixed & wash the
eep. this receipt is Enough
r 1500 Sheep.

aint. Mix 2 gallons Crude
etroleum oil, & one gallon fish oil with any cheap
aint makes an Excelent paint
r Farm buildings & fences &c;
e fish oil is better than Linseed
more durable; See Boston Am.
ltivator March 7, 1885, page 2.

Succotash -
Make gather the corn when
st ripe & full of juice
usk & boil 15 minutes
t the grain from Cobs
dry in Sun Spread on
eets Stir while drying
t under cover nights &
amp days & 3 or 4 days
ight Sun to dry & finish
Stove oven door open &
oderate heat. Keep in
ter bags or tight boxes

remove old Paint
ke 3. lb quick lime in
ter add 1. lb pearlash or
leratus make as thick as paint
ead this over the old paint
12. or 14. hours. then the
old paint can be scraped off.
See Boston Cultivator 10th mo 12th 1889.

Ships Statira - 6680 - 7224 - 10493 - 10813 - 10819 - 10912 - 11082 12091

Splendid (Ed) 6868 - 10724 - 12788 - 13286 - 13384

Susan - [illegible]

THE MYSTERIES OF BEE-KEEPING.

How many ever had the pleasure of seeing the queen of the hive? Who can tell her among a dozen drones? Who could tell a black bee from an Italian or Cyprian, or sealed brood from sealed honey, or bee bread from propolis, or tell where to find royal jelly? Who knows that the workers only live about forty working days, and the queen several years? Who knows that the queen may lay eggs before she has met the drone that will hatch and produce drones, but her eggs will never produce workers unless she has been fertilized, and when once fertile may continue to lay for years? These questions, and a hundred others equally interesting, are all easily demonstrated by those who have availed themselves of the advanced system of bee-keeping practised by intelligent bee-keepers of the day. Probably bee culture has made as rapid march of improvement during the past five years as any branch of agricultural pursuits. During the present season the same care and expense has been employed in selecting and importing bees from Italy, the island of Cyprus, and the Holy Land, as has been employed in the perfection of our various breeds of horses and cattle. Although we do not have the bee pasturage in New England that is found in the basswood and wild flowers of the West, still, many bees are kept here with profit, even in the old box hive; how much more, then, might be expected with the new appliances of frame hives, comb foundation, the prize section box, the extractor and smoker. With the aid of a little smoke an expert will open his hives and remove the brood, bees or honey, show you his choice queens, and discourse on their fine points with as much accuracy as the best horse trainers or herdsmen. On holding up a frame of brood he may say, "You see this queen is laying, for here are eggs less than twenty-four hours old. See what a prolific queen she is; how she packs in the eggs; does not miss a cell," or, "I do not like this queen; she lays too many drone eggs; I will kill her and put in another." You ask, "How can you prove that workers only live thirty or forty days of labor, but live all winter without labor?" He will say, "If I remove the queen from this black colony and replace her with an Italian queen, who begins to lay immediately, in twenty-one days her eggs will begin to hatch, the black bees will continue to die till they are all replaced with the Italians, and we note the day when the last fly dies." "Do all bees sting?" "No, the drones are as harmless as flies. Queens will not sting you, though they will bite and will sting a rival to death in five minutes after being hatched. The workers, which are the only ones to be feared at all, can usually be subdued by blowing smoke made from punk among them." [G. H. R., in Worcester Spy.

A SIMPLE MODE OF COMPUTING INTEREST.—Multiply any given number of dollars by the number of days of interest required, separate the right hand figure and divide by six. The result is the true interest for such a number of days at six per cent. This rule is so simple and so true, according to all business usages, that every banker, broker, merchant and clerk should post it up for reference and use. There being no such thing as a fraction in it, there is scarcely any liability to error or mistake. By no other arithmetical process can such desired information be obtained with so few figures.

GOOD wheat ought to furnish at least 74 per cent. of fine flour. The best samples often furnish 76 to 80 per cent., and in a few rare instances as much as 86 per cent. of flour has been obtained. Inferior varieties seldom produce more than 68 per

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WHOOPING COUGH.—An excellent remedy for whooping cough I found in a preparation of linseed oil and common black molasses, equal parts, well mixed, and a teaspoonful taken at every coughing spell. 'Tis disagreeable to take at first, but children soon learn to take it.

IF the virtue of oat meal and water, as a summer drink, were better known, it would be generally drunk in summer in place of spirits or beer, or even simple ice water. In the British navy, especially in the engineer department, it is regularly served out to the men. On land, specially to those exposed to excessive [illegible]at, it is very grateful—say a cupful of [illegible]meal to a pail of water.

ANOTHER CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.

Franklin Dyre, a highly respectable and intelligent farmer of Galena, Kent County, Md., gives the following as a sure cure for the bite of a mad dog. As will be seen, he has tested it with the most gratifying results:—

Elecampagne is a plant well known to most persons, and is to be found in many of our gardens. Immediately after being bitten, take one and a half ounces of the root of the plant—the green root is perhaps preferable, but the dried will answer, and may be found in our drug stores, and was used by me,—slice or bruise, put it into a pint of fresh milk, boil down to a half-pint, strain, and when cold drink it, fasting at least six hours afterward. The next morning, fasting, repeat the dose prepared as the last, and this will be sufficient. It is recommended that after each dose nothing be eaten for at least six hours.

I have a son who was bitten by a mad dog eighteen years ago, and four other children in the neighborhood were also bitten; they took the above dose, and are alive and well to this day. And I have known a number of others who were bitten and applied the same remedy.

It is supposed that the root contains a principle which, being taken up by the blood in its circulation, counteracts or neutralizes the deadly effects of the virus of hydrophobia.

I feel so much confidence in this simple remedy that I am willing you should give my name in connection with this satement.

CODFISH.—1. Soak codfish well—thirty-six hours is not too long, wash well and drain; put in a sauce-pan a generous cup of cream and a lump of butter and let the fish simmer in it twenty minutes or half an hour. Serve on a hot platter with hot potatoes. 2. Take two thin slices of salt pork, cut off the rind, cut into slices about half a finger long and one-quarter inch wide, fry very crisp in a rounding iron basin or Dutch bowl, have ready cold boiled codfish and cold boiled potatoes cut up in small chunks, drop into the crisped gravy and pork and brown all thoroughly.

TO COOK CABBAGE DELICATELY.—Boil it half an hour in salted water, let it get cool, chop it lightly, put it in a pudding dish, sprinkle over it bits of butter, beat up two eggs light, add to a cup of milk, pour over the cabbage and bake half an hour.

SOFT GINGER CAKE.—One cup sugar, one butter, one sour milk, two molasses, five flour, four eggs, one tablespoonful ginger, two heaping spoons saleratus. This cake is nearest perfect to be baked in shallow tins, with a very slow oven.

These recipes are the contribution of Mrs. K. C. B. Thanks for them.

PICTURE FRAMES.—M. J. F. sends the following recipe for removing specks from picture frames: "Take equal [illegible] boiled linseed oil, turpentine and vinegar, m[illegible] apply with a cotton rag. This is a splendid poli[illegible] all kinds of furniture, picture frames, pian[illegible] organs. Twenty-five cents will furnish eno[illegible] year's use." We take it that this is not [illegible] gilt frames.

CURE FOR SMALL POX.—A correspondent of the Liverpool Mercury writes: I am willing to risk my reputation as a public man if the worst case of small pox cannot be effectually cured in three days, simply by cream of tartar. This is the sure and never failing remedy: One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in a pint of boiling water, to be drank when cold, at short intervals. It can be taken at any time, and is a preventive as well as a curative. It is known to have cured in thousands of cases without a failure. It never leaves a mark; never causes blindness, and always prevents tedious lingering.

There are about 700.000. ~~Seeds in~~ Kernels of wheat in one bushel.
See American Cultivator November 17th - 1883.

The Horse.

TREATMENT OF AN UNMANAGEABLE HORSE.

The New York *Commercial Advertiser* says:

"A beautiful and high spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet. In an attempt to shoe such a horse recently he resisted every effort, kicked aside everything but an anvil, and nearly killed himself on that, and finally was brought back to his stable unshod.

This defect was just on the eve of consigning him to the plough, where he might work barefoot, when an officer in our service lately returned from Mexico, took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, tied it tightly on the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string, not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done he patted the horse gently on the side of the head and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well-trained dog, suffered his feet to be handled with impunity and acted in all respects like an old stager.

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(Continued on Page Six, Column 3)

THE BOSTON HERALD, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 4, 1926

NANTUCKET HAS KIDD GOLD CLUE

(Continued from Page One)

Club is the site of the Swain homestead, built by John Swain between 1684 and 1694. This house was struck by lightning and burned in 1902. Recently David Gray, a Detroit multi-millionaire who spends his winters in Santa Barbara and his summers in Nantucket, bought the land on which the house stood an adjoining tract of 50 or 60 acres known as the "Hidden Forest" and enclosed the whole thing with a barbed wire fence, six feet high. Mr. Gray explained at the time that his purpose was not to discourage visitors but to prevent depredations and to preserve the forest for posterity.

Last week there was a rumor of another find in that locality, and on the heels of it Mr. Jones arrived from New York, bringing with him Edgar Ellinger, a New York capitalist, and David Linquist, chief engineer of the Otis Elevator Company, also of New York. Mr. Jones and Mr. Linquist returned to New York yesterday, Mr. Jones saying he would be back later in the month.

Mr. Ellinger is remaining here. None of them would admit that anything more than the three documents which Mr. Jones spaded up have come to light.

The Sarah Kidd letter is now said to be in the possession of H. Marshall Gardiner, who has a chemical laboratory here and to whom Jones took it in the hope of restoring the color of faded ink.

Ship Triton (Plym) 5784 5783
Sch Tyleston -7586-7404-7581-9212} 13380-13506

Ship Thule- 9006-9363-9362-9504} 11086-11165-13288-13505
Triton NB 1

ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

10,486. Genealogy of Tristram Coffin of Nantucket who emigrated from England about 1641. First settled in Salisbury, Mass., thence removed to Sherburne, now Nantucket. The children of Nathaniel Starbuck, Sen., who married Mary Coffin (the first English child born on Nantucket, and was the first Quakeress on the island), daughter of Tristram Coffin, are as follows:

1. Hepzibah, who married Thomas Hathaway of Dartmouth, now Fairhaven.
2. Nathaniel, Jr., married Desiah Coffin, daughter of James and Mary Coffin.
3. Jethro married Dorcas Greyer, daughter of William Greyer.
4. Priscilla married John Coleman.

Samuel, a son of Samuel and Dorothy Wing, married Hepzibah, daughter of Thomas Hathaway. He resided in Sandwich, Mass. Their children as follows:

1. Joseph, born Jan. 27, 1742. 2. Abigail, Jan. 17, 1743 (maternal grandmother of the writer). 3. Joseph, born Jan. 12, 1744. Ebenezer, born Jan. 19, 1746. Hepzibah, born Nov. 19, 1747. Lydia, born Jan. 22, 1752.

1. Abigail married Paul Wing of Sandwich.
2. Ebenezer married Mary Kelley of Sandwich.
3. Hepzibah married William Coleman of Nantucket.
4. Lydia married Sylvanus Hussey, formerly of Nantucket. Removed to Lynn, Mass.

We find about two thousand names of Wings who have descended or connected in the family of Wings from John Wing, and related to Mary Coffin Starbuck, the first born. I have a daughter named for her, being the sixth generation direct from Mary Coffin on her paternal and maternal side. The word "Collins" I did not understand.

H. RUSSELL.

Spirits of niter will
Cure poison on the flesh
Lew S Coffin uses dissolved
campher & hot Water first
to wash first to cure
poison of iva or dog
wood

Brig Homer – 1859
elephant oil –
Straight [illegible]

NANTUCKET.

July 13, 1881.

The Coffins, and their other name is Legion, are to have a reunion. It is a great family—having, however, no connection with that other family whose name was Legion, mentioned in Holy Writ. The Coffins are coming, as thick as Campbells ever came at the call of the "pibroch." They are coming to eat, to drink and to be merry, and to compare notes as to a common ancestry. All this charming fuss and feathers is because Tristram Coffyn and his wife Dionis, came over from Newbury and settled here some two hundred and thirty years ago. Dionis was the "grey mare." She could bake, brew, and harbor Quakers, with any woman of her time. She bore numerous children and the family has gone on increasing and multiplying ever since. They are all coming back to be rocked in the family cradle on the sixteenth, seventeenth and eighteenth of August. There's to be a grand clam-bake and an oration, memorial exercises and an oration, a breakfast at Surfside—and an oration. Money is to be raised to put bronze statues of Tristram and Dionis in the market place or elsewhere, a museum of Coffin relics is to be established, and no stone is to be left unturned to show forth the importance of one of the most estimable of families in this or any other country. Good, sound, sensible people are the Coffins, people who pay one hundred cents on the dollar and make no fuss about it. There are some famous names in the family, too. There is Charles Carleton Coffin, Professor Seldon J. Coffin, Judge Owen Tristram Coffin, Roland Coffin, and the Hon. Thomas Coffin, Treasurer and Receiver General of the Dominion of Canada. Just knock down the thin patronymic partition, and scores upon scores of distinguished names appear: Chief Justice Folger, Professor Maria Mitchell, the Rev. Phœbe A. Hannaford occur to me as I write, and I might, by looking over the Coffin Association, find at least a score more that would be known to readers of the COURIER. They're all coming, and so many more that one wonders where they will sleep. Allen Coffin, esq., the secretary of the association says that there will be ample provision made if those who expect to attend the reunion will write to him at once. Nantucket hospitality is elastic—but it can't stretch suddenly; give it time and it will make room and find a bed and a welcome for every one that will come.

Nantucket has, every Summer, quite a colony of resident and visiting artists. Eastman Johnson has a quaint cottage on the cliff. W. Ferdinand Macy, Wendell F. Macy, James Walter Folger and Dr. Arthur E. Jenks are among the resident artists who are doing excellent work, much of which is taken away by visitors. Of Dr. Jenks I want to say a special word. He is not only an artist of merit, but a poet whose verses have had the approbation of the poet Whittier, and others. He is a public spirited citizen, among the first in all efforts for the improvement of the town, and a leader in literary affairs. I have just read the speech which he made at the railroad celebration at Surfside. It is full of fire, and of good sense. His pictures of local scenery are in great demand, and deservedly so, as there are none better made.

Splendid blue fishing just now. The excitement of this sport is so great that the veriest "landlubber" sometimes forgets to be seasick while pursuing it.

The season is fairly begun, and it is expected daily that a whale will be washed upon the South shore—that being one of the regular Summer attractions.

It is no place for elaborate toilets here, but it is the finest place on earth for "laying off" and taking it easy. A lady said to me the other day, "I have a blue flannel suit, and two ginghams—that's all I've brought—and I'm happy." The fogs, capital things for the health and the complexion, disgust the Miss Flora McFlimsys, and they stay away. If one of the high dressing tribe does come, she goes about like a peacock in a north easter, and sighs for plainer gowns.

W. M. F. R.

EMBER 6, 1880.

PORTLEDGE AND COURTITON.—The Secretary of the Tristram Coffin Reunion Association has received numerous letters from various descendants of the American ancestor located in all parts of our own country, all of them expressing great interest in the reunion at Nantucket, next August. An additional interest has recently been given to the project by information received from some of the European cousins.

John Richard Pine Coffin, of Portledge, Bideford, Devon Co., England, has addressed a friendly letter to Mr. J. Osborne Austin, of Providence, R. I., giving much information concerning the ancient estate now in his possession, and his lineage running back to A. D. 1254. He is not able, however, to give any information concerning the families of Brixton, as he finds no corresponding names of Nicholas, Peter, or Tristram among the family names of Portledge. And, when we remember that Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Bart., sought to trace his descent back to the ancient English family without success, we may consider the task somewhat hopeless at this late day.

Admiral Henry E. Coffin, now of the English navy, in a series of letters to William E. Coffin, Esq., of Richmond, Ind., says that upon receiving copies of the Reunion Circular, he wrote to all the original stock he had any knowledge of in his country.

In the valuable paper read by Allen Coffin, Esq., before the Sherburne Lyceum, last winter, and subsequently published in the *Inquirer and Mirror*, after mentioning the first proprietor of Portledge as Sir Richard Coffyn, Knight, &c., who accompanied William the Conqueror, as a General of the Army, these words appear: "From what province he came, or what ancestry he boasted, or what life he had pursued prior to his adventurous campaign, are facts which no friendly hand has yet lifted from the shroud of oblivion." Admiral Henry E. Coffin had then traced out and visited the old estate upon which the first Sir Richard Coffyn of English fame was born. It is called "Courtiton," and is situated about two leagues from Fallaise, in Normandy, the town where William the Conqueror was born, and where an equestrian statue in his honor has recently been placed. This ancient estate is graphically described by the Admiral. The present proprietor is the grandson of the last Miss Coffin, the estate having descended in an unbroken male line until her accession. She married in 1796, and the name of Coffin has since then been extinct. The wife of the present proprietor, Madam LeClere, kindly sent the Admiral to present to the Committee of the Tristram Coffin Reunion Association some flowers to be placed under the memorial stone.

Is it not one of the remarkable events of history, that from its ancient Norman home the name of Coffin should have become almost extinct, while its offspring in England flourished for centuries, and founded in the New World a line which has been prolific almost beyond computation?

Our Early Settlers.

From an old manuscript handed us, we take the following condensed facts concerning the early settlers of our island, which will doubtless prove of interest to our readers:

Son of Tristram

Stephen Coffin had one-half the land at Coppamet, for taking care of his father and mother in their old age. He died in 1735.

Mary Coffin, the daughter of Tristram, Sr., married Nathaniel Starbuck. She was a woman of great abilities, and was consulted for her judgment. She was one of the earliest converts to Friends' principles, and became a preacher of that society, the first one on the island who was a resident speaker.

Edward Starbuck was one of the first twenty proprietors of Nantucket. He came here in an open boat with Thomas Macy and family, and James Coffin or Isaac Coleman, or both, in the fall of 1659, and spent that winter on the island, and in the spring went back and removed his family. He was about 55 when he lived Westward, and his son Nathaniel, who was also a proprietor, lived at Parliment House, lower Cambridge. Edward was a man of strong nerves and resolute, and was respected both by whites and Indians. He died in 1690, aged 86 years. Nathaniel, his son, at one time owned three whole shares of land, and was probably the richest man here. He died in 1719 aged 83, and his wife Mary in 1719, aged 72.

Maried Mary
Coffin dtr of
Tristram Coffin

Thomas Macy came here in the fall in an open boat with his family. He came to enjoy the right of opinion or religious liberty. He came from Salisbury here, but he came over about 1639 from Chilmark in Whitshire. He had lived some time at Salisbury, and was a merchant. He was one of the ten purchasers of Nantucket, and was some time Chief Magistrate. At first he lived at Maddicat, but afterwards at Watecomet or Watercomet, near Chase Barn. He died 19th 4th month, 1682, aged 74, and his widow in 1706, aged 94.

Folgers
Stephen Folger
moved from Nantucket
1812.

John and Peter Folger came from Norwich in the County of Norfork, Eng., in 1635. They settled at Martha's Vineyard, and Peter married Mary Morrell, waiting-maid to Rev. Hugh Peters' family. 'Tis said he gave Hugh 20£ for her time, and boasted he had made a good bargain. John's wife's maiden name was Meriba Gibbs. John and Peter both owned land at the Vineyard. John died about 1660 or 2. His widow Meriba survived him some years. Peter had half a share of land given him by the proprietors of Nantucket to come and act as an interpreter, July 4, 1665. He had before been employed here as a surveyor or layer-out of land. Joanna was his oldest child; she signed a paper of her grandmother's in 1662 at the Vineyard. Peter died 1690, and Mary, his widow, in 1704. Peter was a man of talent, learning and piety, and was the grandfather of Dr. Benjamin Franklin.

Thomas Coleman came to Newbury in 1635, and 1660 to Nantucket He died in 1682. Had Tobias, John, Joseph, Isaac and Benjamin. Isaac was drowned in 1669 by the upsetting of a boat. Joseph died in 1690.

Capt. Christopher Hussey was born in the town of Dorking, in the county of Surry, Eng., about 24 miles S. S. W. from London. He made suit to a young lady by the name of Bacheldor, in Holland, whose father had removed there some time before from London, and was a clergyman, and was then about removing to America, and would not consent for the said Hussey to marry his daughter on any other terms than that he should remove with her to America, which he did and settled in the town of Lynn, in the county of Essex, Mass., where the said Stephen **Bacheldor was settled as a minister; and in so early a time of the settlement that Stephen, the son of Chrisiopher, was the second child born in the town.** Capt. Christopher and his father-in-law lived a while in Hampton, N. H., where Christopher's mother, a very aged and respectable woman, died. Christopher had two sons, Stephen and John, and two daughters, Huldah and Mary. Huldah, wife of John Smith, lived to be 97 years old. John became a preacher among Friends, and removed to Delaware. Capt. Christopher was cast away on the coast of Florida and devoured by cannibals in 1685.

Stephen Hussey came to Nantucket. His father was one of the first ten purchasers, and Stephen bought out his brethren and became a proprietor of Nantucket. He married Martha Bunker, daughter of George, October 8th, 1676, so that he was here before the death of his father. He was for many years a Friend before there was a Society of Friends here. He nevertheless contended with the other proprietors about land, and sent his son George to college, saying that he was going to bring him up to be a thorn in the side of the proprietors. This George was the famed Mountseur Hickle de Poker. He was expelled from college, but was a man of talent. Stephen died in 1718. In his will he gave his law books to his grandson, **Stephen Hussey. His son Bacheldor married Abigail Hull, of Lynn, Mass.**

The first Coffin we hear of was Sir Richard Coffin, who accompanied William the Conqueror from Normandy in 1066, into England. He had land granted him, and Admiral Sir Isaac visited the proprietor of the Manor of Portege, which has been over seven hundred years in the Coffin family.

Peter Coffin, of Bristol, near Plymouth in Devonshire, Eng., was the father of Tristram Coffin, Sr., of our island. Peter died in England, and his son John also. Tristram took his mother, wife, two sisters and four children, viz.: Peter, Tristram, Elizabeth and James, and removed in 1642 to New England. Joanna, the mother of Tristram, died in 1661, aged 77 years. John, son of Tristram, was born in 1647, and Mary, in 1645, at Haverhill, and Stephen, in Newbury, in 1652. Tristram was one of the first ten proprietors of Nantucket, and moved there in 1661. He was at one time Chief Magistrate. He lived at Coppamet harbor, near Capaum pond, where 'tis said his cellar is now visible. He had a house on the hill and an old one below it. He died October 2d, 1681, aged 76. James, his son, was a Justice of the Peace, and upon the death of John Gardner, Esq., in 1706, was appointed Judge of Probate, which office he held twelve years. He died July 20th, 1720, aged 80 years wanting 4 days. Richard Gardner and John, 'tis said, were brothers. Richard owned two half-shares of land in 1660, or one share. He probably came here in 1666. His wife, Sarah, was a Quakeress long before there was any established Society of Friends here. He was an intelligent man, and was frequently appointed by the proprietors and town to different offices. He died January 23d, 1688. He had a considerable family of children. His son, Richard, Jr., was a Justice of the Peace, and in 1718 was appointed Judge of Probate, which he held ten years, and died in 1728. Nathaniel Gardner, son of Richard, Sr., died in 1713, and I have seen it stated that Abigail, his wife, was the first person buried in the Gardner's burial ground, although I will not vouch for the truth of that.

Tristram 1681 age 76
James 1720. 80

Micajah Coffins first wife was Elihu Colemans daughter
Named Anna. father of
Zenas Coffin. Gilbert
Coffin & Cyrus Coffin.
Micajahs 2d wife was
Zaccheus Macys daughter, widow of Enoch
Ray

Elihu Coleman was one of the most distinguished ministers of the Friends' Society this island has ever produced; he lived at the house formerly occupied by his grandson, Elihu, and owned now by the Hosier brothers. East Side Hummock pond North head

Thomas and Robert Barnard were among the twenty first proprietors of Nantucket; whether Thomas ever lived here is uncertain, but his son did. Thomas's wife's name was Elenor. She married a man by the name of Little after the death of Thomas. Robert lived here towards the west end, near upper Cambridge. Nathaniel Barnard married his daughter. Nathaniel was a husbandman. He died 1718, and his son, Nathaniel, Jr., the same year, I believe.

William Bunker, a French Protestant, went over to England and died there. His son, George, married Jane Godfrey and came to New England and lived at Topsfield. He was drowned in crossing a stream with a load of lumber. His son, William, who was with him, a boy ten years old, succeeded in saving the team, delivered the lumber and got back in safety.

Jane Bunker married Richard Swain, who brought her and her Bunker children to Nantucket. She died October 31st, 1662, being the first person whose death is recorded in our town records.

William married Mary Macy, April 11th, 1669. He lived at Squam and died on the 26th of June, 1712, aged 64 years. His house was taken down to town and is now occupied by Mrs. Sarah James. The spot where he lived is washed away from the East end, I believe.

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to be a fable from beginning to end.

The London Chronicle puts the question: "Who is Queen Victoria?" and thus answers it:—Victoria the First is niece of William the Fourth, who was brother of George the Fourth, who was the grandson of George the Second, who was the son of George the First, who was cousin of Anne, who was sister-in-law of William the Third, who was son-in-law of James the Second, who was brother of Charles the Second, who was the son of Charles the First, who was the son of James the First, who was the cousin of Elizabeth, who was the sister of Mary, who was the sister of Edward the Sixth, who was the son of Henry the Eighth, who was the son of Henry the Seventh, who was the cousin of Richard the Third, who was the uncle of Edward the Fifth, who was the son of Edward the Fourth, who was the cousin of Henry the Sixth, who was the son of Henry the Fifth, who was the son of Henry the Fourth, who was the cousin of Richard the Second, who was the grandson of Edward the Third, who was the son of Edward the Second, who was the son of Edward the First, who was the son of Henry the Third, who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard the First, who was the son of Henry the Second, who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry the First, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror.

1. Oz fresh Tannic Acid dissolved in 6. drachms of pure water in gentle Heat, wash the sore parts around the nail will soon cure a felon

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Cure a felon. take one cup cold water put in it 1 teaspoonful of Saleratus. Set it on Stove put in the finger keep it in till you can bear the heat no longer & the felon will be cured.

A remedy for Styes. 1 part of boracic acid dissolved in 30 parts of distilled water dropping on some of this solution with a piece of wetted wadding several times a day

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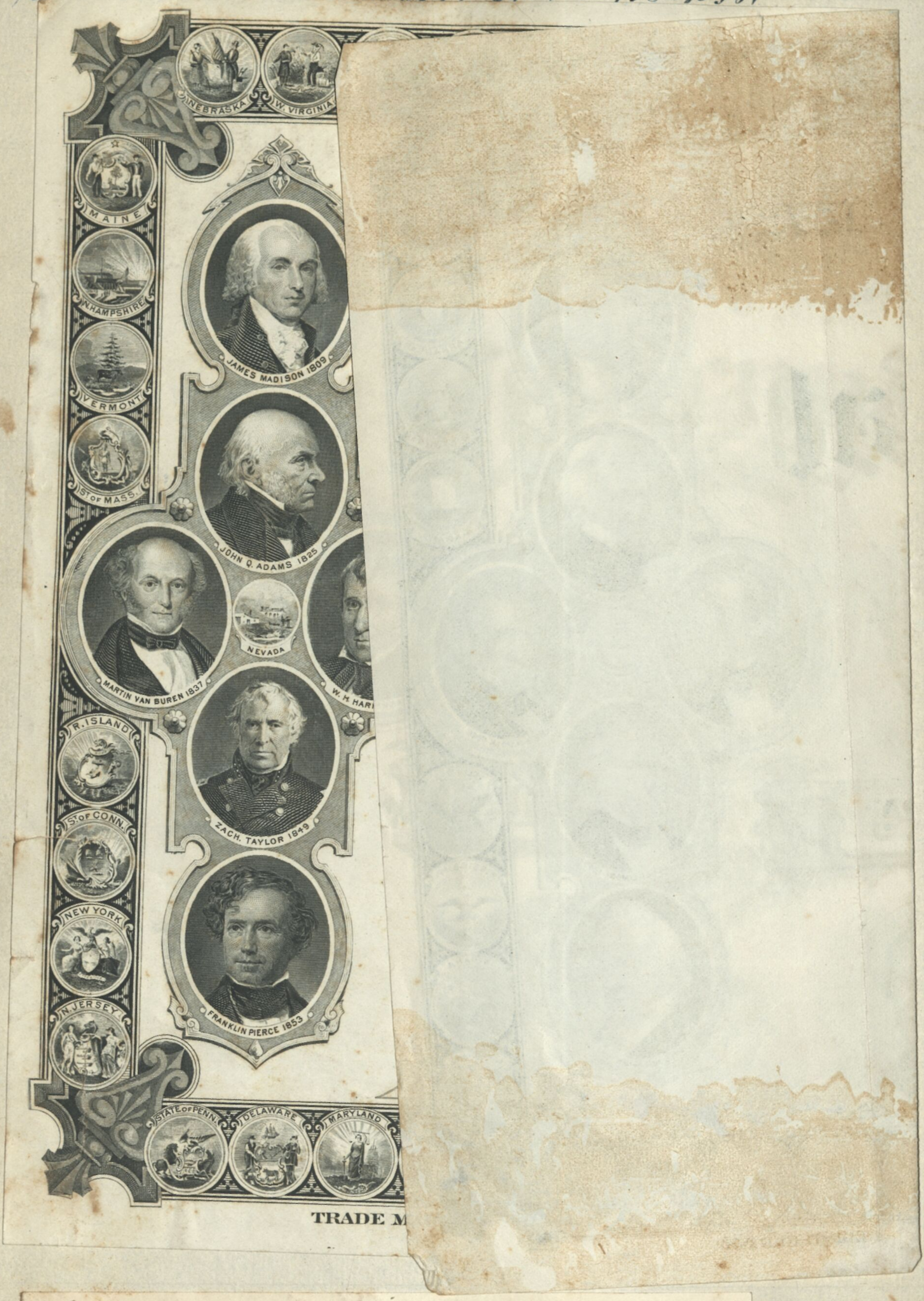

NEBRASKA
W. VIRGINIA
MAINE
N. HAMPSHIRE
VERMONT
ST. OF MASS.
JAMES MADISON 1809
JOHN Q. ADAMS 1825
MARTIN VAN BUREN 1837
NEVADA
W. H. HAR
ZACH. TAYLOR 1849
FRANKLIN PIERCE 1853
R. ISLAND
ST. OF CONN.
NEW YORK
N. JERSEY
STATE OF PENN.
DELAWARE
MARYLAND
TRADE M

Great Point 1784 - lighted on
September 30th.
Brant Point - 1746. finished in
April - lighted by our own
people out of their own pockets
for forty-five years. In 1791 it
passed to the United-States.
Our first steam-boat the Eagle
in 1818.

Ship Zenas

Jane &

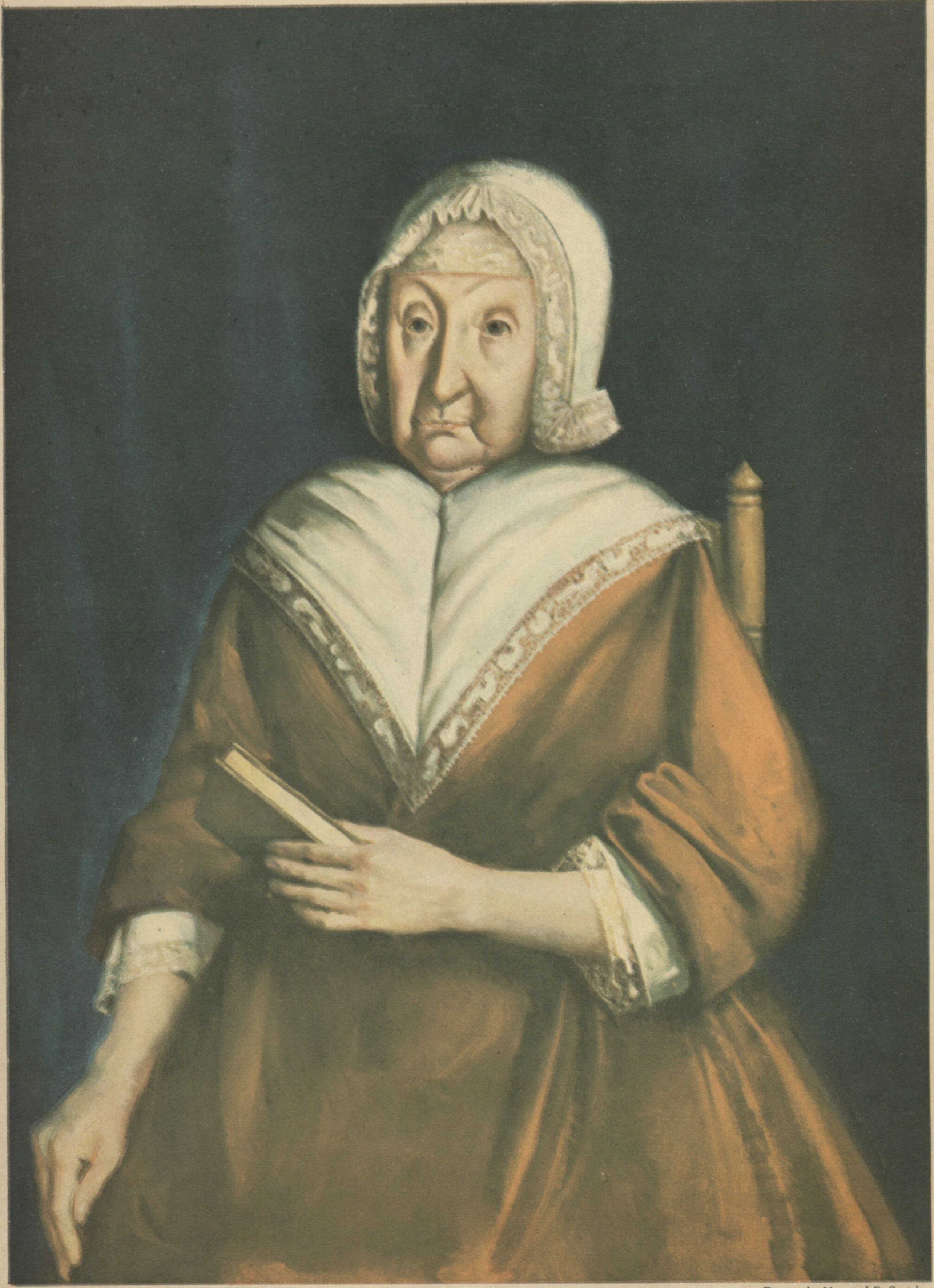
ries) of — H. R. S.

NEW BOOKS.

THE YORK DEEDS.—II.

In a former article we commented upon th preface of this work, giving the causes which le

…arious mode of designating a busines- was that by the alphabet and numerals thus Richard Fawkes, a bookseller, put forth A B C as his sign, and a public house of course, followed suit. This was derived from France, where it was quite common in 1597. Little A was the sign of a tobacconist in Leadenhall street in 1780. The system was continued to Z and



Supplement to The Boston Herald, April 23, 1930

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MRS. ANNE POLLARD
First Woman to Set Foot on Boston Soil

No. 3 *Collect the whole series—every Wednesday in The Boston Herald*

was found beneath another portrait painted on the same canvas

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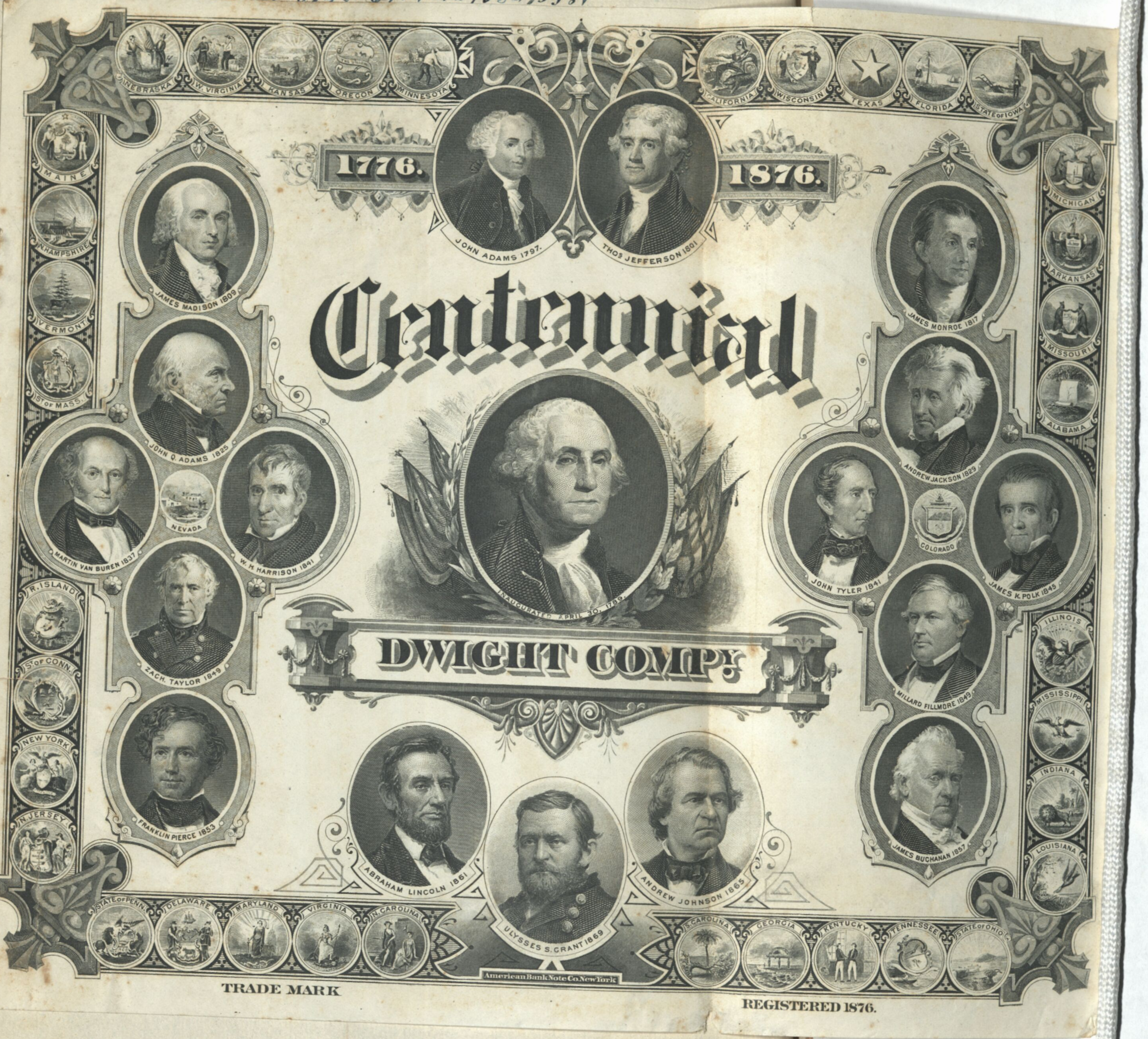
NEBRASKA
W. VIRGINIA
KANSAS
OREGON
MINNESOTA
CALIFORNIA
WISCONSIN
TEXAS
FLORIDA
STATE OF IOWA
1776.
1876.
JOHN ADAMS 1797.
THOS JEFFERSON 1801
MAINE
N. HAMPSHIRE
VERMONT
S. OF MASS.
JAMES MADISON 1809
Centennial
JOHN Q. ADAMS 1825
MARTIN VAN BUREN 1837
NEVADA
W. H. HARRISON 1841
ZACH. TAYLOR 1849
FRANKLIN PIERCE 1853
R. ISLAND
S. OF CONN.
NEW YORK
N. JERSEY
INAUGURATED APRIL 30, 1789
DWIGHT COMPY.
MICHIGAN
ARKANSAS
MISSOURI
ALABAMA
JAMES MONROE 1817
ANDREW JACKSON 1829
JOHN TYLER 1841
COLORADO
JAMES K. POLK 1845
MILLARD FILLMORE 1849
JAMES BUCHANAN 1857
ILLINOIS
MISSISSIPPI
INDIANA
LOUISIANA
ABRAHAM LINCOLN 1861
ULYSSES S. GRANT 1869
ANDREW JOHNSON 1865
STATE OF PENN.
DELAWARE
MARYLAND
VIRGINIA
N. CAROLINA
S. CAROLINA
GEORGIA
KENTUCKY
TENNESSEE
STATE OF OHIO
American Bank Note Co. New York
TRADE MARK
REGISTERED 1876.

Great Point 1784 - lighted on
September 30th.
Brant Point - 1746. finished in
April - lighted by our own
people out of their own pockets
for forty-five years. In 1791 it
passed to the United States.
Our first steam-boat the Eagle
in 1818.

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in 1818-

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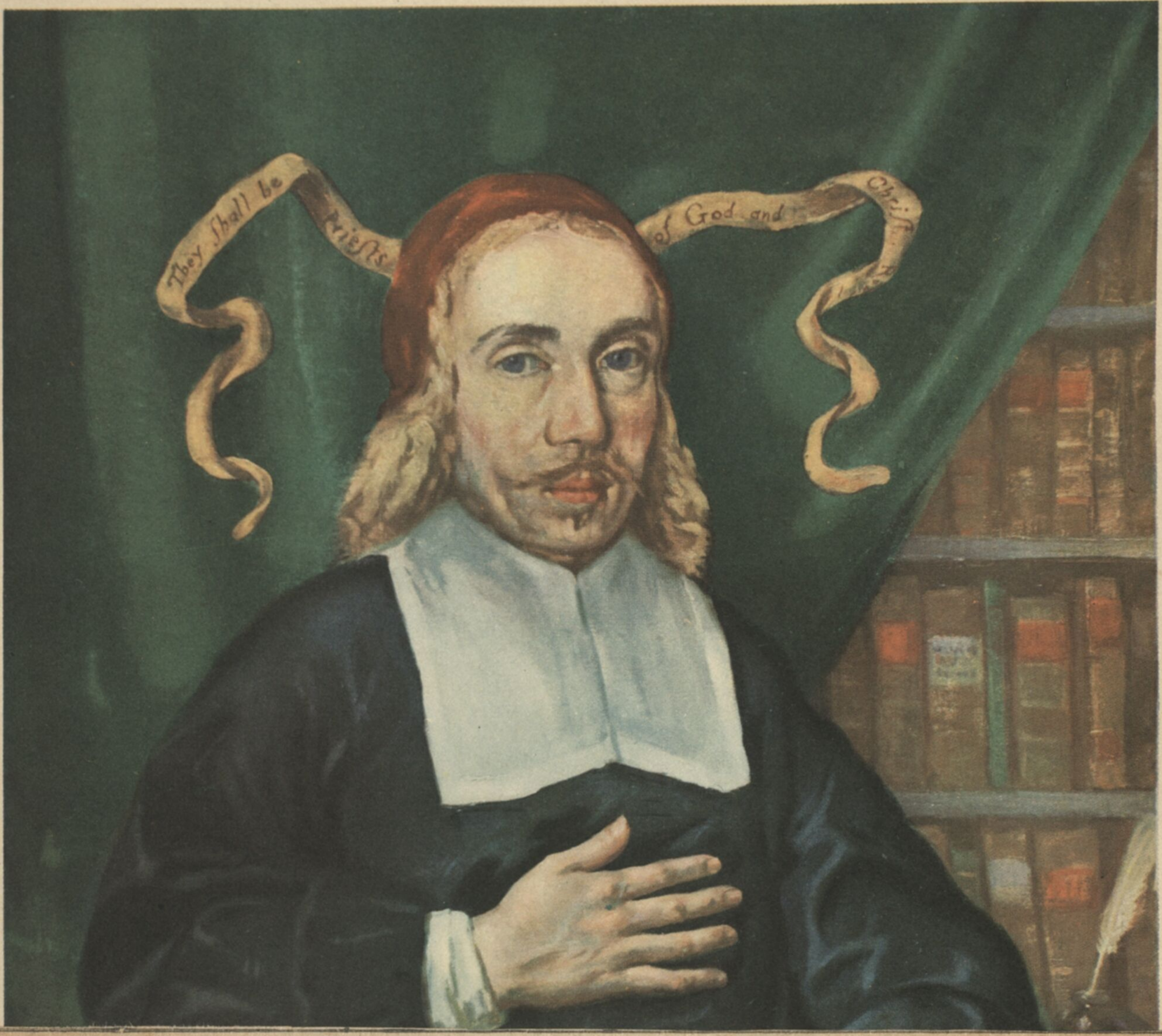
H. R. S.

NEW BOOKS.

THE YORK DEEDS.—II.

In a former article we commented



They shall be Priests of God and Christ

The Rev. John Cotton

Leader Among Early Colonial Thinkers

By **CHARLES KNOWLES BOLTON,** *Secretary and Librarian of the Boston Athenaeum*

Author of "The Real Founders of New England," "Portraits of the Founders," etc.

JOHN COTTON was the most famous preacher of both Bostons; he and Winthrop were the pillars of the Bay Colony edifice. His father was a lawyer; and the son born in 1585, entered college at the age of thirteen, becoming at the age of twenty-seven rector of St. Botolph's Parish Church in the older Boston by a mistake, the ayor having twice voted for him to break a tie, ough intending each time to vote for the rival didate. Cotton was short, stout and ruddy faced; as zealous, and made himself beloved for twenty in old Boston. He must have been meeker oung men today for he accepted as his wife us gentlewoman" recommended to him by ly Mr. Bayns." His nimbleness of wit is a sermon on "living by faith in adversity" altered to "living by faith in prosperity" when he saw several wealthy noblemen in the pe When harassed for his modification of the chur service, his thoughts turned toward New Englan and he arrived in September, 1633, to spend the re of his life in upbuilding Massachusetts. He die two days before Christmas, 1652.

Cotton was so powerful in constructive though that his wish became the law of the new land which he lived. His fame soon "ran over the wa of the Atlantic ocean," and in 1641, England trie to have him return. His favorite verse of the Bib was: "Behold I stand at the door and knock; if an man hear my voice and open the door I will com in to him." He was so great a scholar that he was known as a "walking library." His portrait, owned by the Connecticut Historical Society, was found beneath another portrait painted on the same canvas

this Government to continue to | Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.]

Sharp by Zenas

Zone

ties) of — H. R. S.

NEW BOOKS.

THE YORK DEEDS.—II.

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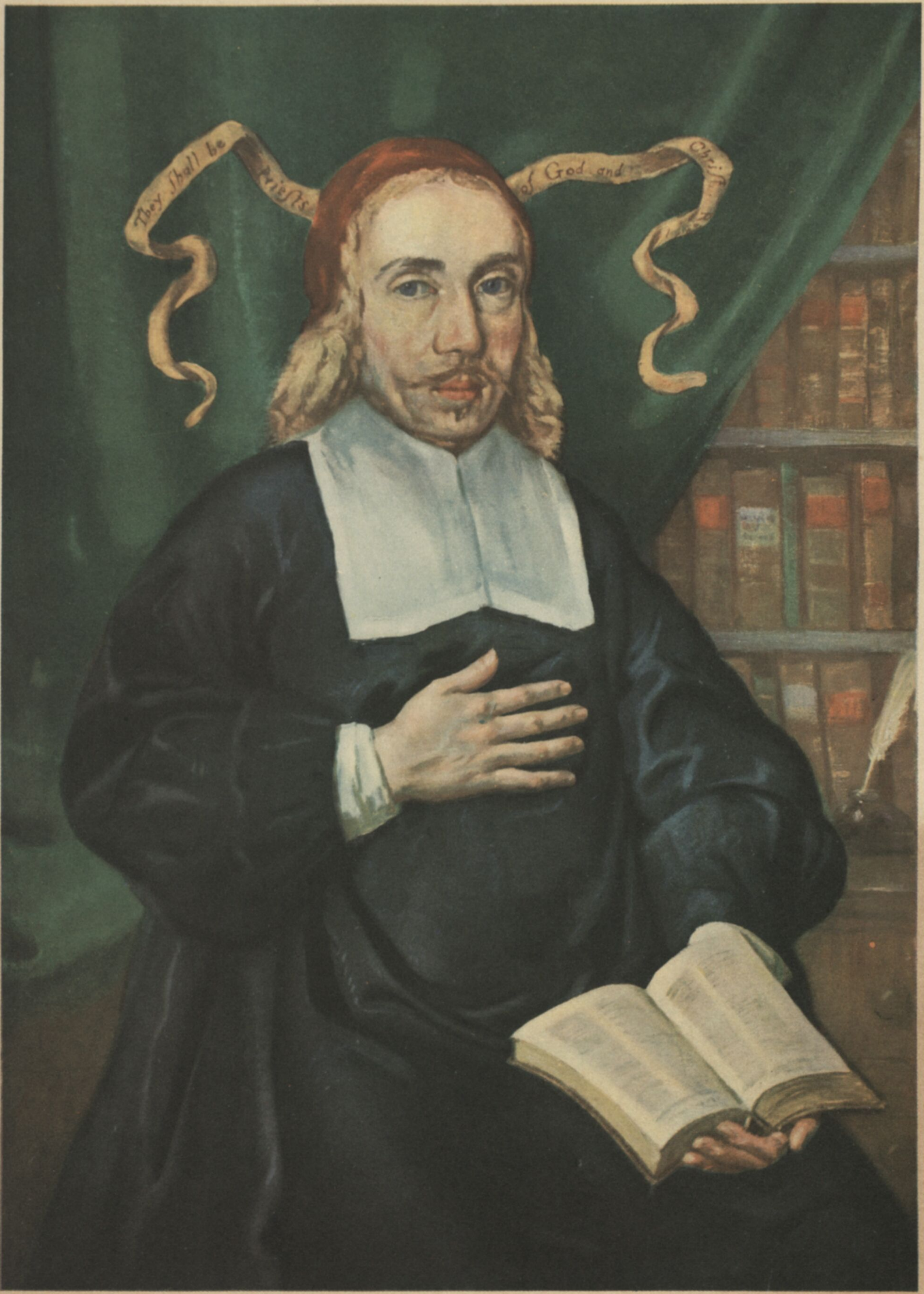
was continued to Z and … The system in Leadenhall street in 1780. … 1597. Little A was the sign of a tobacconist from France, where it was quite common in of course, followed suit. This was derived forth A B C as his sign, and a public house thus Richard Fawkes, a bookseller, put … alphabet and numerals … busines


They shall be priests of God and Christ

Supplement to The Boston Herald, May 7, 1930

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THE REVEREND JOHN COTTON

Leader Among Early Colonial Thinkers

No. 5 Collect the whole series—every Wednesday in The Boston Herald

s for the month were
compared with $1,534,
The aggregate increase
est offices in the country
e-tenths of 1 per cent

…ing instructed this Government to continue to | Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.]

Ship United States 8740-0114-12352-13581

Ship by Zenas C
on Zone 8
by Zephir 1

Ships built by J

A Veteran Shipbuilder.

HANOVER, Feb. 23.—Capt. Elijah Barstow died Wednesday, aged 88. He was at one time one of the most famous shipbuilders on North River, which was in the early days the most noted mart in the world. He was born in Scituate, Oct. 2, 1805; about the year 1822 he entered his father's shipyard on North River to learn the trade. During the time he was engaged in the business in Boston he built the barque Spartan, 196 tons, for Provincetown, and the ship Columbia, 329 tons, for Charles and Henry Coffin of Nantucket and in 1842 a vessel which he named after his sons—Albert Henry—which was commanded by his brother, Capt. Andrew Barstow.

on page-
Constitution
Columbia
Citizen
States
Independence
Zenas Coffin
Capt Henry
Lydia

TO RID YOUR HOUSE OF RATS.

To H. B. E., who inquires how to catch rats—The following plan was tried by a friend, who is in the grain business and it worked like a charm:

"Take a galvanized iron pail, fill about half full of water, sprinkle a few oats of water, enough so water does w when looking into top, put a piece of board from floor to top for a runway, set pail near rats come out. They will go up to top of pail and thinking it contains only oats, will jump in, and owing to the smooth sides of pail they cannot crawl out and will drown." Have known as many as a half dozen to be caught in one night by this method.

L. P. S.

CUCUMBER LOTION.

H. R. S.

NEW BOOKS.

THE YORK DEEDS.—II.

In a former article we commented upon th preface of this work, giving the causes which le to its publication. As Mr. H. W. Richardson the Portland Daily Advertiser was given oversig same. This introduction is a scholarly producti upon a subject vital in interest, requiring broad knowledge of the social life, mariti interests, the legal status and the charte privileges of two and a half centuries This introduction is indeed an introduct since it leads an investigator to enter upon subject, with an hour's perusal.

Mr. Richardson says—The source of all titles in Maine lies in the crown of England. royal licenses guaranteed to emigrants all th erties, franchises and immunities of Englisl at home. These new discovered lands be English possessions by discovery, and it wa right of the sovereign to assign them to his jects, and the validity of the titles thus con and transmitted has never been questione stands unimpeached to this day.

This right was substantially exhausted, as Maine is concerned, in five instruments:

1. The Virginia charter, granted by Ja April 10, 1606, to the adventurers of Lond their associates, known as the first colony, the adventurers of Plymouth in the co Devon and their associates, known as the colony.

2. The New England charter, granted I. Nov. 3, 1620, to the council at Plymouth county of Devon, successors to the P company of 1606.

3. The charter of the province of Mai ed by Charles I. April 3, 1639, to Sir F Gorges.

4. The charter granted by Charles Duke of York March 12, 1664, and rene 2, 1674.

5. The charter granted by William Oct. 7, 1691, consolidating the colonies chusetts Bay and New Plymouth, the Maine, the territory of Acadia, or N and the tract lying between Maine and tia, into one province by the name of t of Massachusetts Bay.

Under the first instrument no land t England had been desired. Under i been a settlement maintained at Jam the coasts of New England had been visited by various traders and adven controlling the coast for the purpo barter and fishing. The second instru New England, that territory between and forty-eighth degree, north latit to sea, which was granted to th Plymouth. "Mr. Pierces plantation grim colony was known for a series gan in December, 1620. The counci 1622 and thereafter took active i founding of trading ports and cultiv purposes of trade, the friendship of March, 1629, the Massachusetts Ba confirmed, and within two years the ments all about Massachusetts B Massachusetts and Plymouth colo many obligations to the liberalit England Council and to the person Ferdinando Gorges, even though may be questioned regarding son quent conduct, as well as that of

By 1635 there was, as Mr. Rich a thin fringe of settlements all along the coast from Pi nobscot Bay. These settleme ous sorts and orders, made up of people and with various inte Many historical questions are events of those days and thos literature has aided much to mysteries, but still others rem no brief article can comment u

Of Governor Andros, Mr. R Was a soldier and liked o ce better than argument. When a Massachusetts town refused to pay the taxes levied by the governor and council, the leaders of the insurrection were promptly arrested, fined and required to give bonds for their good behavior. Writs of intrusion were brought to eject landholders who refused to take out new patents, but the defendants in every case were men of means, amply able to test the legality of the king's demand. It does not appear that the governor's administration was cruel or even severe; or that he misappropriated any public moneys. Hot-tempered he was, on provocation, but not vindictive. His instructions were harsh; his duties were oppressive; his presence became obnoxious; but that was because he represented the despotic will of an arbitrary monarch, whose reign soon became intolerable in England. James II. had quarrelled with his Parliament and with his bishops; he had forfeited the respect of the English nation. His daughter Mary had married her cousin, William, prince of Orange, to whom the crown was presently tendered. The prince landed in England on the 5th of November, 1688. On the 11th of December the king fled across the Channel. His desertion was construed as an abdication of the throne, and the joint succession of William and Mary was proclaimed on the 13th of February, 1689. This news came to Boston on the 4th of April, and two weeks afterward Andros and twenty-five of his principal officers were seized and imprisoned and a provisional Government was formed. In August the king instructed this Government to continue to

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and compasses, of Nails, the Anvil and Hammer, l, the Baker and Basket, the Sieve, the Dusty Miller, the Two Brewers, the Dray and e Still, and similar trade emblems common in 1668. In 1750 there were Boy and Cup, the Barrell, the Porter Butt, the Brandy Casks, the Rum Puncheon, the Full Measure, the Foaming Tankard and the Parting Pot. The Hand and Sleeves was prominent at the Cloth Fair in Smithfield, in that year, as a riot was started there. Coaches were styled Mail, Balloon, Tally-ho, etc. The Running Footman has about run out. The Huntsman and the Bugler are common in the appropriate districts. The Block was the hatter's or beaver-cutter's sign, as in Boston's 'Change avenue at the present day. Oil and color shops near theatres adopted the Harlequin. The Merry Andrew was the cardmaker's sign. The Tinker's Budget, a bag of tools over the shoulder, was not uncommon. Tom of Bedlam, Bess of Bedlam and the Three Mumpers, kindred characters, designated houses of a low order in the country. The Sugar Loaf and Coffins was the sign of an undertaker, and there were others similar on which some changes were rung. Balconies, brass knockers, peculiar lamps, cuts of meat, hams, crabs, lobsters, oysters and pies, grapes, jugs and pitchers, were frequently utilized as outside indications of what was to be found within. Articles of dress from hat to boots, for old and young, were also graphically indicated.

Localities and country scenery were often depicted on city tavern signboards, as attractions for visitors from a distance, and the houses bore the name of the district. This practice is followed in England and America in a small way at the present day.

Of the comic signs, an inn displays the device of the Pig and Whistle, which the Scotch translate as Pot and Small Change. The Cat and Fiddle was a favorite in Hampshire. The Goat in Boots was noticeable in Chelsea; Puss in Boots at Derby; the Good Woman (headless) in Perthshire); the Honest Lawyer (head in his hand); the Man Loaded with Mischief (bearing a wife, a magpie and an ape), by Hogarth; the Ass in the Bandbox, at Nidd; and the Tumbling Sailors, at Brassey, are specimens.

Puns and rebuses in sign painting were at their height from the twelfth to the sixteenth century, and the figurative rendering of names was all the rage, as in the comedies of Shakspeare; but with the advance of learning these died out. In the eighteenth century, however, the practice was revived with renewed vigor to such an extent as to be generally complained of. The practice was introduced from France, and it worked in this wise: The family name of Lutton was represented by a lute and tun, Grafton by a tun running through a grafted tree, and so on. Many of them were far-fetched; others ridiculous, especially where the goose figured.

A curious mode of designating a business was that by the alphabet and numerals. Thus Richard Fawkes, a bookseller, put forth A B C as his sign, and a public house of course, followed suit. This was derived from France, where it was quite common in 1597. Little A was the sign of a tobacconist in Leadenhall street in 1780. The system was continued to

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imbibed while at college, were strengthened by opposition, and, together with his antagonism to everything that was conventional in social life, became a mania. His thoughts, his ways, his habits were unlike those of ordinary people. "He took strange caprices, unfounded frights and dislikes, vain apprehensions and panic terrors, and, therefore, he absented himself from formal and sacred engagements. He was unconscious and oblivious of times, places, persons and seasons; and falling into some poetic vision, some day dream, he quickly and completely forgot all that he had repeatedly and solemnly promised; or, he ran away after some object of imaginary urgency and importance which suddenly came into his head, setting off in vain for it, he knew not whither."

Mr. Dowden tells the strange story of Shelley's life sympathetically and yet with impartiality. It is a sad story in the main, and one with which the general reader is too well acquainted to need retelling here. As we have already said, it contains nothing vitally new, but it must be regarded as the most elaborate and complete memoir of the poet yet written. [Clarke & Carruth.]

[Percy Bysshe Shelley. By Edward Do
Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.]

Ship Zenas
Zone
Zephir

Ships built by

A Veteran Shipbuilder.

HANOVER, Feb. 23.—Capt. Elijah Barstow died Wednesday, aged 88. He was at one time one of the most famous shipbuilders on North River, which was in the early days the most noted mart in the world. He was born in Scituate, Oct. 2, 1805; about the year 1822 he entered his father's shipyard on North River to learn the trade. During the time he was engaged in the business in Boston he built the barque Spartan, 196 tons, for Provincetown, and the ship Columbia, 329 tons, for Charles and Henry Coffin of Nantucket and in 1842 a vessel which he named after his sons—Albert Henry—which was commanded by his brother, Capt. Andrew Barstow.

on page-
Constitution
Columbia
Citizen
States
Independence
Zenas Coffin
Chs & Henry
Lydia

TO RID YOUR HOUSE OF RATS.

To H. B. E., who inquires how to catch rats—The following plan was tried by a friend, who is in the grain business and it worked like a charm:

"Take a galvanized iron pail, fill about half full of water, sprinkle a few oats of water, enough so water does ...w when looking into top, put a piece of board from floor to top for a runway, set pail near rats come out. They will go up to top of pail and thinking it contains only oats, will jump in, and owing to the smooth sides of pail they cannot crawl out and will drown." Have known as many as a half dozen to be caught in one night by this method.

L. P. S.

CUCUMBER LOTION.

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fies) of —? H. R. S.

NEW BOOKS.

THE YORK DEEDS.—II.

In a former article we commented upon the preface of this work, giving the causes which led to its publication. As Mr. H. W. Richardson of the Portland Daily Advertiser was given oversight same. This introduction is a scholarly production, upon a subject vital in interest, requiring a broad knowledge of the social life, maritime interests, the legal status and the charterial privileges of two and a half centuries ago. This introduction is indeed an introduction, since it leads an investigator to enter upon the subject, with an hour's perusal.

Mr. Richardson says—The source of all land titles in Maine lies in the crown of England. The royal licenses guaranteed to emigrants all the liberties, franchises and immunities of Englishmen at home. These new discovered lands became English possessions by discovery, and it was the right of the sovereign to assign them to his subjects, and the validity of the titles thus conferred and transmitted has never been questioned, but stands unimpeached to this day.

This right was substantially exhausted, so far as Maine is concerned, in five instruments:

1. The Virginia charter, granted by James I. April 10, 1606, to the adventurers of London and their associates, known as the first colony, and to the adventurers of Plymouth in the county of Devon and their associates, known as the second colony.

2. The New England charter, granted by James I. Nov. 3, 1620, to the council at Plymouth, in the county of Devon, successors to the Plymouth company of 1606.

3. The charter of the province of Maine, granted by Charles I. April 3, 1639, to Sir Ferdinando Gorges.

4. The charter granted by Charles II. to the Duke of York March 12, 1664, and renewed June 2, 1674.

5. The charter granted by William and Mary, Oct. 7, 1691, consolidating the colonies of Massachusetts Bay and New Plymouth, the province of Maine, the territory of Acadia, or Nova Scotia, and the tract lying between Maine and Nova Scotia, into one province by the name of the Province of Massachusetts Bay.

Under the first instrument no land titles in New England had been desired. Under it there had been a settlement maintained at Jamestown, but the coasts of New England had been frequently visited by various traders and adventurers, they controlling the coast for the purpose of trade, barter and fishing. The second instrument names New England, that territory between the fortieth and forty-eighth degree, north latitude from sea to sea, which was granted to the council at Plymouth. "Mr. Pierces plantation" as the Pilgrim colony was known for a series of years, began in December, 1620. The council, however, in 1622 and thereafter took active interest in the founding of trading ports and cultivating, for the purposes of trade, the friendship of the native. In March, 1629, the Massachusetts Bay charter was confirmed, and within two years there were settlements all about Massachusetts Bay. Both the Massachusetts and Plymouth colonies are under many obligations to the liberality of the New England Council and to the personal favors of Sir Ferdinando Gorges, even though this later idea may be questioned regarding some of his subsequent conduct, as well as that of his son.

By 1635 there was, as Mr. Richardson well says, a thin fringe of settlements now extended all along the coast from Piscataqua to Penobscot Bay. These settlements were of various sorts and orders, made up of various kinds of people and with various intents and purposes. Many historical questions are unsolved in the events of those days and those people. Recent literature has aided much to dispel o'erhanging mysteries, but still others remain. Many of these no brief article can comment upon.

Of Governor Andros, Mr. Richardson says—

Was a soldier and liked obedience better than argument. When a Massachusetts town refused to pay the taxes levied by the governor and council, the leaders of the insurrection were promptly arrested, fined and required to give bonds for their good behavior. Writs of intrusion were brought to eject landholders who refused to take out new patents, but the defendants in every case were men of means, amply able to test the legality of the king's demand. It does not appear that the governor's administration was cruel or even severe; or that he misappropriated any public moneys. Hot-tempered he was, on provocation, but not vindictive. His instructions were harsh; his duties were oppressive; his presence became obnoxious; but that was because he represented the despotic will of an arbitrary monarch, whose reign soon became intolerable in England. James II. had quarrelled with his Parliament and with his bishops; he had forfeited the respect of the English nation. His daughter Mary had married her cousin, William, prince of Orange, to whom the crown was presently tendered. The prince landed in England on the 5th of November, 1688. On the 11th of December the king fled across the Channel. His desertion was construed as an abdication of the throne, and the joint succession of William and Mary was proclaimed on the 13th of February, 1689. This news came to Boston on the 4th of April, and two weeks afterward Andros and twenty-five of his principal officers were seized and imprisoned and a provisional Government was formed. In August the king instructed this Government to continue to administer the affairs of the colony until nent settlement could be made.

Thus ended the colonies of New England, paved the way for the organization of the inces. The colony and the province to many the same, because they related to the same peo But they were different, because of the laws a details of government. In many things th change was advisable and well, though many of those who delighted in the older days felt that the choice privileges of the settlers were given up and abandoned by sons who did not appreciate the sacrifices of the fathers.

Mr. Richardson says Maine now became, on equal terms, part of a new and much more satisfactory Massachusetts. Whatever privileges belonged to the county of Suffolk were shared by Yorkshire. Three delegates for Maine and two for the territory east of the Sagadahoc sat in the governor's council; the towns were represented in the General Court; the first governor appointed by the king was Sir William Phips, who was born at Nequasset, near Sheepscot. But in 1692, when the new Government was inaugurated, the English settlements beyond the Sagadahoc and as far west as Wells lay in ashes. For twenty years afterwards the country between the Kennebec and the St. Croix was a disputed territory, claimed by both France and England.

Not alone did the settlers of ancient York have troubles with grants, charters, and any amount of legal trouble with the proprietors and heirs in England, but also among themselves. And then add to these the general confusion of the settlements because of the successive troubles with the savages and the French, and it is a wonder that the land titles were in as good and orderly condition as they were.

Says Mr. Richardson in conclusion—

When the deserted settlements were reoccupied after the wars, the land titles were in great confusion. The charter of 1691 had wisely and justly provided that all former grants or conveyances should stand and remain in force as before the forfeiture of the first charter; but some of the early grants had been abandoned by the owners and taken up by new comers, and in many cases the evidence of ownership was impaired or lost. During the short space between King William's war and Queen Anne's war, in 1700, the General Court appointed a committee on Eastern claims, and in 1713 another committee was directed, after examination, to sanction titles which appeared sound and clear and to report all others. The reports of this committee are still preserved in the Massachusetts archives. In 1716 it was ordered that all the lands, families and settlements eastward of the Sagadahoc, within the limits of the province, be annexed to Yorkshire, and that York be the shire town for holding the courts and for keeping the registry of deeds. The whole region between the Piscataqua and the St. Croix was united at last in a single political division; but the Kennebec was still an important boundary. Unappropriated lands on the eastern side of that river still belonged to the Crown. The right to govern the territory had been granted to Massachusetts, but the right to the soil remained in the king. It followed as a matter of law, and was provided in the province charter, that while the General Court might of its own motion dispose of lands west of the Kennebec, no grants east of that river could take effect until they should be approved and confirmed by the king. This distinction continued until the treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States of America, concluded Sept. 2, 1783. The extent of the province of Maine had been a hundred and twenty miles inland; of the county of Canada, to the St. Lawrence. The northern boundary of both divisions, under the treaty of 1783, was to be the watershed separating the St. Lawrence Valley from the Atlantic slope. The loss of territory in the northeast was offset by gain in the northwest.

Yorkshire, as established in 1716, was divided in 1760 into three counties—York, Cumberland and Lincoln. In 1778 the Continental Congress made the three eastern counties of Massachusetts a judicial district, called the district of Maine. By the act of June 19, 1819, the Legislature of Massachusetts reserved half the public lands in Maine if the people of the district should elect to form an independent State. With this exception, the rights and powers of Massachusetts beyond the Piscataqua were ceded to Maine Feb. 25, 1820, and the cession was confirmed by an act of Congress, approved March 3, 1820, recognizing Maine as an independent State. The residue of public lands, reserved by Massachusetts, was bought by the Government of Maine, Oct. 5, 1853. The people of Maine, as a body politic, thus finally acquired, within the limits of the State, all the territorial rights derived from the kings of England by assignment or conquest, except those previously conveyed to private holders, to minor political corporations, or to the Government of the United States.

A study of the beginning of the land titles of today in the State of Maine is truly valuable. The historians of the State appreciate it, and it is with this in mind that, aided by the generosity of the Legislature and the public spirit of its citi-

public. There are four other volumes to follow, which will bring the publication up to 1700. The affidavit of Justin M. Leavitt, register of the county, says of this first printed volume that it "is a true copy of the first book of records of the registry of deeds for this county, with the exception of folios 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15 and 18, and parts of folios 7, 9, 13, 16, 17, 27 and 28, which are copied from 'Moody's copy,' so called, the original folios being lost."

[York Deeds, Book I. Portland: John T. Hull, 1887. Pp. 77, Folios 188. Pp. 160.]

LIFE OF SHELLEY.

Years ago, Mr. Dowden informs us, he expressed a desire, in conversation with a friend, to write the life of Shelley. Long afterward, when the expression had been forgotten, it was recalled by a listener, Sir Henry Taylor, and Mr. Dowden was strongly appealed to by Sir Percy and Lady Shelley to undertake the work. Fortunately he was enabled to do so, and in 1883 he set himself to the carrying out of the plan decided upon. As to material, there was an *embarras de richesses.* He was put in possession of all the Shelley papers held by friends and the family with permission to use them without reserve. Of these the most important was the journal kept by Mary Godwin Shelley from the day of her flight with Shelley to his death. There were, besides, many unpublished letters by Shelley, Godwin, Leigh Hunt, Hogg, and a multitude of other friends and acquaintances, with W. M. Rossetti's great compilation of all that can be called anti-biographical in Shelley's writings. It cannot be said with truth that Mr. Dowden has added, even with these advantages, anything particularly new, or anything that sets the poet in a different light from that in which he is regarded by most thoughtful readers. All this material, if not used, has been repeatedly selected from by Shelley's biographers in the past. At least half a dozen lives and memorials of the poet, by authorized hands, have appeared within the past forty years, besides innumerable sketches and magazine articles which have been published in England and America. But Mr. Dowden says, "What has been already told ninety-nine times it is my duty to tell for the hundredth time, connecting it with such new information as I possess." Many of his statements differ from those of former biographers. These he notes, and asserts that he has facts to go upon.

Shelley is perhaps the most extraordinary figure in modern English literature. While other boys of his age were at play, he kept aloof, "among them but not of them," his mind busy with problems of philosophy or poetry. When older grown, he lived in an unreal world. His intellect could not patiently spell out the lessons of Nature. It was his dream that man should seize the mysterious forces of Nature and wield them for the uses of humanity; but he lacked the scientific habit of mind. He could not trammel his winged thoughts among innumerable details of structure and function, or compare and classify natural phenomena. With great audacity of intellect, says Mr. Dowden, Shelley united a grave, earnest and reverential spirit, a meek seriousness of heart, and a marvellous gentleness of disposition. Amid the turbulent animalisms of young Oxford he remained untouched by grossness; "the purity and sanctity of his life were most conspicuous." He had an intense love for children, and just as intense a hatred of cruelty or injustice. His sceptical ideas, imbibed while at college, were strengthened by opposition, and, together with his antagonism to everything that was conventional in social life, became a mania. His thoughts, his ways, his habits were unlike those of ordinary people. "He took strange caprices, unfounded frights and dislikes, vain apprehensions and panic terrors, and, therefore, he absented himself from formal and sacred engagements. He was unconscious and oblivious of times, places, persons and seasons; and falling into some poetic vision, some day dream, he quickly and completely forgot all that he had repeatedly and solemnly promised; or, he ran away after some object of imaginary urgency and importance which suddenly came into his head, setting off in vain for it, he knew not whither."

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[Percy Bysshe Shelley. By Edward Do
Philadelphia: J. B. Lippincott & Co.]

Bry Vector Ca – 3654-9800 (Pavilion)

THE
Brant Point Lighthouse.

We are indebted to Mr. F. B. Smith, keeper at the Brant Point Lighthouse, for the following interesting facts concerning its early history, which, together with the few items of interest appended concerning the Great Point Lighthouse, were furnished him by F. C. Sanford, Esq.:

In the year 1745 our merchants found their vessels very much impeded in getting into the harbor when they came from sea or other parts of our own coast. We had about three hundred vessels belonging to Nantucket at that time. With a view of facilitating the ingress over our bar and crooked channel to the entrance of the harbor, it was thought a lighthouse should be built upon Brant Point. With this view a town meeting was convened January 24, 1746. Jonathan Coffin, Esq., was appointed Moderator.

1746 Light House Nantucket

1763. A Light house built on Sandy Hook. N.Y.

Voted.—To build a Light House on Brant Point.

Voted.—That £200 Sterling should be raised for the town's use.

Voted.—That Ebenezer Calif, Jabez Bunker and Obed Hussey be a committee to take care of and build the Light House.

At a town meeting held at Nantucket April 28, 1746.

Voted.—That whereas there is a Light House built at the charge of the town in supposition that the owners of, or others concerned in shipping will maintain a light therein, the town doth give and grant the liberty to maintain the same light as they shall think to be most for their convenience during the town's pleasure.

This was kept burning until 1758 when it took fire and burnt down. The citizens immediately convened another town meeting July 7th, 1758, Richard Coffin, Esq., Moderator.

Voted.—To build a Light House on Brant Point.

Voted.—To have three men carry out the same.

Voted.—That Abisha Folger, Zaccheus Macy and Richard Mitchell be a committee to get the Light House built on Brant Point and carry on the whole till the Light House is completed.

Voted.—That the aforesaid committee build a Light House such as stood there heretofore, which recently burnt down.

This lighthouse blew down in 1774, in a great gale. The town was convened March 23, 1774, Benjamin Coffin, Moderator.

Voted,—The town will build a Light House on Brant Point.

Voted,—That a wooden Light House be built on Brant Point as high as the former one was, that recently blew down.

Voted,—That the Selectmen of the town be a committee to have the charge and care of, and to see that the Light House, aforesaid, be built at the town's expense, as soon as convenient.

Voted,—That Timothy Folger, William Rotch and Christopher Starbuck be a committee to draw up a petition to the Gen'l Court and request that Light money may be paid by the shipping using this light or harbor, and pay the same before the May meeting for their approbation.

At a meeting May 11, 1774, Stephen Hussey, Esq., Moderator, the committee appointed to lay the petition before this meeting, respecting the lighthouse dues, reported the same which was read and approved by the meeting. It appears they would not let them assess the shipping and withdrew the petition from the General Court. The lighthouse again burned May 10, 1786.

A town meeting was called May 10, 1786, George Hussey, Esq., Moderator.

Voted.—That William Rotch, Jr., Walter Folger, Sr., and Jonathan Swain be a committee to take into consideration the Light House on Brant Point and see what they think necessary to be done respecting the same, and make their report to the Selectmen.

Thus they built it up again for the third time.

Our merchants run and lighted this beacon upwards of 45 years, from their own funds. In 1787 the town appointed a committee of three, (Josiah Coffin, Esq., Richard Mitchell, Jr. and Stephen Hussey, Esq.), "to take into consideration the affair of the lighthouse upon Brant Point, and with the advice of the Selectmen to order and determine what is to be done therewith.

It passed to the United States Government in 1791. The present lighthouse was built in 1855, of brick and stone.

January 10, 1770, our people held a Town meeting, Benjamin Coffin, Moderator.

Grt Point

Voted.—That the town petition the General Court to build a Light House on Sandy Point (Great Point). That Frederick Folger, Christopher Starbuck, Richard Coffin, be a committee to draw up said petition to present to the Gen'l Court, respecting the Light House.

NO

It was not granted. In 1784 the lighthouse was built of wood. Alexander Coffin was committee to build it.

Gt Point 1784 Built

It was burnt down in 1816, and the present stone lighthouse built. The keeper's house burnt down 1845. I think Caleb Cushman was the keeper.

The next lighthouses built were Beaver Tail, Newport, 1761; Neversink, New York, 1762; and Boston Light, 1784.

In 1770 there passed Brant Point lighthouse, seaward, 2260 vessels. We had at that date, 150 whaling vessels at sea. I have a record, 1751, of 40 whalemen at anchor off Sankaty Head, bound out to sea.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE.

HOUSEHOLD SOAP MAKING.

Mr. W. Menzies gives in *The Chemist and Druggist* the following practical recipe for making soap without boiling: Take exactly ten pounds of double refined 98 per cent caustic soda powder (Greenbank), put it in any can or jar with forty-five pounds (four and a half gallons) of water, stir it once or twice, when it will dissolve immediately and become quite hot; let it stand until the lye thus made is cold. Weigh out and place in any convenient vessel for mixing exactly seventy-five pounds of clean grease, tallow, or oil (not mineral oil). If grease or tallow be used, melt it slowly over the fire until it is liquid and just warm—say, temperature not over 100° F. If oil be used, no heating is required. Pour the lye slowly into the melted grease or oil in a small stream continuously, at the same time stirring with a flat wooden stirrer about three inches broad; continue gently stirring until the lye and grease are thoroughly combined and in appearance like honey. Do not stir too long or the mixture will separate itself again. The time required varies somewhat with the weather and the kind of tallow, grease, or oil used; from fifteen to twenty minutes will be enough. When the mixing is completed, pour off the liquid soap into any old square box for a mould sufficiently large to hold it, previously dampening the sides with water so as to prevent the soap sticking. Wrap up the box well with old blankets, or, better still, put it in a warm place until the next day, when the box will contain a block of 130 pounds of soap, which can afterward be cut up with a wire. Remember the chief points in the above directions, which must be exactly followed. The lye must be allowed to cool. If melted tallow or grease be used it must not be more than warm. The exact weights of double refined 98 per cent powdered caustic soda and tallow or oil must be taken; also the lye must be stirred into the grease, not grease or oil added to the lye. If the grease or tallow used be not clean, or contains salt, it must be "rendered," or purified, previous to use, that is to say, boiled with water and allowed to become hard again to throw out the impurities. Any salt present will spoil the whole operation entirely, but discolored or rancid grease or tallow is just as good as fresh for soap-making purposes.

If the soap turn out streaky and uneven it has not been thoroughly mixed. If very sharp to the taste, too much soda has been taken. If soft, mild, and greasy, too little soda has been used. In either case it must now be thrown into a pan, and brought to a boil with a little more water. In the first case boiling is all that is necessary; in the other instances a very little oil or a very little more of the double-refined powdered caustic soda must be added to the water. These things will never happen, however, if the directions are exactly followed, and after the soap has been made several times with the experience thus gained, the process is extremely easy and the result will be always a good batch of soap. Beef tallow makes the hardest soap, ton fat a rather softer soap; of oils, cotton- d is the cheapest and best, but the soap is uch softer, lathering very freely indeed. Or nary household fat or dripping will make a ce soap, and in many places can be obtained t a trifling cost, and in exchange for goods sold. Such grease, however, must be carefully examined for salt, which it often contains. It will be evident that any smaller quantity of soap can be made at a time, according to the above directions, by taking the ingredients in exact proportion. It is not advisable to make more than double the quantity prescribed, as it is difficult to work more by hand.

Melt 1 lb rosi 269-12668-12908
stir well take it
ix with
oll 8933-12878
9268
12200

Oil of wintergreen mixed with an Equal part of olive oil. when applied Externally to inflamed joints affected by acute rheumatism is a sure cure

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Lime Slaked in a Solution of Salt in water then properly thined with Skim milk in which there is no Cream. makes a Strong whitewash for Out door work and renders the wood incombustable & will preserve the wood,

---

One ounce of cream of tartar dissolved in one pint of boiling water drank cold at short intervals is a shure cure of Small pox. See Boston Cultivator 4 mo. 8. 1884.

A cheap paint made of 3 parts crude petroleum and one part Linseed oil mixed with mineral paint to give it body. is much cheaper & quite as durable as pure lead and oil paint, for out building fence &c,

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One Acre of Ground. contains 6.272.640. inches Square. Rain one Inch deep would give that many Square Inches. 1728 cubic inches make on cubic foot. Rain one Inch deep would give 3630 cubic feet. A cubic foot of water weighs 62½ lb. 2000 makes a Ton. this will give 226875 pounds or 113 tons and 875 pounds to the Acre, of rain One inch deep

---

the cow

produce milk.

Fly-time is here and a good formula to be used with the ordinary hand sprayer will doubtless be welcomed by dairymen. Here it is: To one quart of kerosene add a tablespoonful each of oil of tar, fish oil, carbolic acid and oil of pennyroyal. This mixture, thrown in a fine spray on a cow, is death to flies and mosquitoes.

To heal quarter crack, apply a bar shoe having an even bearing all round the foot, and have a nail driven through the edges of the crack to hold them fast. A transverse groove, three-fourths to one inch long, cut to the quick just above the upper end of the crack, and active stimulation or slight blistering of the coronet above this point, will make an even and perfect growth. When the crack has grown off at the lower edge of the hoof, it is perfect.

Reader: The bunch just above the fetlock that is hot and tender is doubtless wind puff. Mix one ounce of acetate of lead and two ounces tincture of opium with water; shake well and bathe the part three

---

sweetened

Mother of

BAKING POWDER.

For the sister who asked for a recipe for baking powder. Please try the foldowing: One-half pound of bread soda, 1 pound of cream of tartar, 1 heaping tablespoonful of corn starch. Mix and sift a number of times and use two heaping teaspoonfuls of the mixture to a quart of flour. Mary Ann.

HULLED CORN.

Dear J. C.—Will send you my way of hulling boiled corn: Take about four quarts of wood lye ashes and tie up tight in a bag. Put this in your kettle of cold water; when this comes to a boil put in one quart of corn, boil until when you lift out a spooful the hulls will rub off; then take off in a big pan or pail and wash several times to remove all the lye, then put on again

in clean cold water; bring to a boil, then pour that off and repeat three times; that is to get the lye all out, then boil until tender. This is an all day job and saves one a lot if they can buy it. One quart of corn will make about four quarts when done. Hope you will have good luck. Nettie B.

Newton Center.

Playing Cards.

G. W. S., Lebanon, N H—Cards for playing games are of remote antiquity. There is evidence that they were in use in Egypt in the time of Joseph, but they did not appear among the Jews until after their return from the Babylonian exile. That their use extended as far east as Hindustan and China at a period long before their introduction into Europe is well attested. There is documentary proof that they were in use in England in 1240, in Spain in 1267, in Italy in 1299, in Germany in 1300 and in France in 1361.

There are two theories as to who brought them into Europe. Some antiquarians maintain that they followed in the wake of the invading Saracens, who, after having spread over Asia and Africa, crossed the Mediterranean in 711. Others claim that the crusaders brought the practice of playing cards from the east.

Spain introduced cards into the new world.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE

[illegible]
[illegible] St.
NANTUCKET, MASS.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE

ORVILLE COFFIN
55 ORANGE ST,
NANTUCKET, MASS.

SCIENCE FOR THE PEOPLE

35

An Interesting Historical Sketch—The Coffin Family.

The fact that the New England Bank will remove on Monday of next week from the building at the southwest corner of State and Kilby streets awakens an interest in the history of the site, which was purchased in 1815 for $30,000 in seven per cent. stock of the United States public securities, so called, of Sir John Bowdoin Temple, an uncle of Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, the negotiations having been made by Mr. Winthrop's father as attorney for his wife's brother; but the bank, acting with proverbial New England caution, obtained, before recording the deed, the original signatures of Sir John Bowdoin Temple and his wife, who were residents of Italy. This was the means of recording in our Suffolk Deeds an acknowledgement made before an Italian notary in which the secular authority of the pope is recognized—"edel Pontificato Nostro Signore Papa Pio VII.—Anno XVI.—17 Feb., 1816;" the title of the bank is given as "e compagnia della nova Banca d' Inghilterra," and that of the grantor as "Signore Cavaliere Giacomo Temple Bowdoin." The deed states that he acquired the estate by "devise of his late uncle, the Hon. James Bowdoin, to whom it was devised by Elizabeth Bowdoin, his mother, who held it under deed of the executors of the will of John Erving, who died 4th Sept., 1788."

That is the story of a century under the flag of the United States of America; if we look back to the settlement of Boston and follow down the course of time, how different the picture from that of the past century!

When Winthrop and his colony settled in Boston in 1630, the waters of Massachusetts Bay rolled up to the edge of what is now called Kilby street, and, following up behind the northerly side of what is now known as State street, formed a large cove running in as far as the corner of Elm and Washington streets.

William Hudson, Jr., kept a tavern at the latter place, while his father, William Hudson, Sr., was the genial host of the "ordinary" on the exact location now occupied by the New England Bank Building; as the town increased in population, this "ordinary" developed into a "tavern," known from its carved sign as the "Bunch of Grapes." In 1708 the names of the streets of Boston were officially recorded in the town book by order of the selectmen, and this location was then known as the corner of King street and Mackrill lane; Francis Holmes at this time kept the tavern, which was always noted for its "high living," which was too much for its landlord, who was already suffering with gout, and when he made his will in Charles-Towne, S. C., in 1726, his hope for peace in another world was based on the suffering which he had borne in this, "not having one day free from Pain in these twenty yeares." His son Ebenezer remained in Boston; also his daughters Rebecca, the widow of Thomas Amory, and Anne, the wife of William Corbin.

This William Coffin was the son of Nathaniel, of Charlestown, Mass., but his name and that of his sister Lydia, who was born May 16, 1697, are both omitted in the family record of the "Genealogies and Estates of Charlestown, by Wyman;" Nathaniel Coffin was married Oct. 17, 1692, to Damaris Gayer; their son, the above-mentioned William, was born Dec. 1, 1699 (not 1691, as T. C. Amory gives it in the "Life of Sir Isaac Coffin"); he succeeded his father-in-law, Francis Holmes, as "mine host" of the "Bunch of Grapes," afterward becoming a distiller, as was Thomas Amory, who married his daughter Elizabeth.

Gayer Coffin, who was born in Boston, May 24, 1709, succeeded his brother William as "tavern-keeper" of the "Bunch of Grapes." By reason of erroneous information, Justin Winsor, in the memorial history of Boston, notes that "Coffin came from New Jersey, and kept a house at the head of Long wharf." The records of Brattle-street Church furnish material for the genealogist of this family. His daughter Mary was the wife of J. B. Nazro.

Another of this group of brothers, Charles, married Mary Barrett of Boston. Their daughters, Sarah and Lydia, married schoolmasters. Lydia's husband was John Tileston, the famous writing master of the North End, while Sarah's husband was John Leach, the teacher of a nautical school. The sons, Charles and James—in fact, this whole family—were outspoken in their belief in the rights of the colonists, and the wrongs of their treatment by the mother country.

When the colonists protested against the stamp act, and finally found a reaction in England in their favor, the joyful news of the repeal of the odious law was brought to Boston by Captain Shubael Coffin, in the brigantine Harrison, which arrived here May 16, 1766. Upon receipt of the news, the ships in the harbor were decorated with flags, guns were discharged in different parts of the town, and in the evening bonfires were kindled on the hilltops.

A gala day was appointed by the selectmen for general rejoicing, Monday, May 19, and the whole proceedings were of the character which John Adams liked—a grand hulla-baloo—combining noise and blaze and show enough to warm up the patriotism of even the small boys. Captain Shubael Coffin was a son of Zacheus, who was a cousin of William, mine host of the "Bunch of Grapes." Nathaniel, a son of William, was educated at Harvard, and was cashier of the Customs; his father had entertained the officers of vessels and English visitors at his tavern; Trinity Church was organized under its roof-tree, and this branch of the family was in high feather with the Tory element. Nathaniel had five sons, among whom was Isaac, who was in his manhood created a baronet, and was an admiral in the Royal Navy.

Isaac, like his grandfather William, was fond of adventure and loved to listen to stories of the sea; they were companions in visiting the descendants of the brothers of William, whose worth was more than their wealth; and whose political sentiments were in favor of liberty.

The young men of the North End, who were in their teens, were noisier than their elders in their political demonstrations, and affiliated with the young fellows who followed the sea and who went to John Leach to learn the deeper mysteries of lunar and stellar navigation. They played tricks upon the British soldiers who tried to rule the Bostonians in their own streets; John Leach, Jr., was one of the party which was assaulted by the soldiers on the 5th of March, 1770, which led to the massacre.

It was thought better to have Isaac Coffin enter the British Navy than to be carried into the companionship of his liberty-loving cousins, and at the age of fourteen years, while his grandfather was yet living, their affectionate strollings were ended by placing Isaac "aboard ship." The North End influence held strong sway upon Isaac all his life,—the love he had for the sailors he met in his young boyhood endeared the places of their nativity to him, and he was warmer in his love for Newbury and Nantucket, whence came these companions of his boyhood, than for England, which never could be to him a "natal" home; the memories of the days he spent in visits with his grandfather to the navigation school of John Leach created a purpose on his part to make such schools a part of the educational system of Massachusetts. Some years before his death he made full arrangements to endow such schools in Boston, Newburyport and Nantucket, each school to have a vessel of fifty tons, a master of a ship, a mathematical master and a drawing master. His purpose had been to leave a large sum to increase for sixty years, and then to begin the work; but a large diminution of his original savings having occurred, for which he blamed his agent, his plans were changed, and the Coffin High School was established in their stead at Nantucket.

He was a pupil of old Master Lovell, and though his own line were Loyalists, so called, he never could forgive them for the ill treatment which was shared by the venerable Master Lovell and his own kinsman, John Leach, who were thrust into rison under Tory direction, and subject- ndignities and inattention, except in op- n, until poor old Master Lovell nearly died.

Hulled Corn

Will The R N.-Y. tell us how to make old-fashioned New England hulled corn?

J. B.

New England taste demands a well-ripened white flint corn for hulling, other sections prefer yellow, but it is always flint corn. Babbitt's potash is used to remove the hulls, the proportion being one full pound to a bushel of corn. Of course, when preparing corn for home use, the same proportion would be observed in smaller quantities. An iron kettle half filled with water is put on the stove, the potash added when the water warms, and the corn put in when it comes to a boil.

The RURAL NEW

In about an hour the starch will come out of the corn, thickening the lye. The corn must be well stirred from the bottom, to avoid burning, and the kettle kept back on the stove, so the corn will simmer without boiling hard. After the first hour corn must be dipped out and tested in cold water, to see if the hulls slip. If left in the potash too long it becomes dark and sodden; if too short, it cannot be cooked tender. About 1½ to two hours is the usual time. The corn is then washed in clear water. When made in large quantities a clean, new broom, with about six inches of the straw cut off, is used to rub off the hulls; a stiff whisk would answer the same purpose with small quantities. A quantity of water will be used during this scrubbing, the hulls being poured off with the water. Put the corn on to boil in clear water; when it reaches the boiling point draw it back, so that it may simmer It should not be stirred, as this makes it mushy. It requires long, slow simmering; when sufficiently cooked it may be salted to taste, and drained in a colander. When served it is either eaten with milk, or warmed up with butter in a frying pan, and served like a vegetable. In the Summer hulled corn would ferment very quickly, so its manufacture takes place only after hard freezing has started in the Fall.

Hulled corn may also be prepared as follows: Wash two quarts of shelled corn to remove loose bits; then place in a large iron kettle with two heaping tablespoons of saleratus, cover with cold water, let come to a boil slowly and cook about an hour. Remove the kettle from fire, drain off the water, then pour the corn, from which the hulls will already be loosened, into a large pan of water. Rub the corn between the hands to loosen the hulls; after taking off all those partly loosened put it on again in warm water, let boil about half an hour, then try to remove the rest of the hulls by rubbing as before. After all hulls are removed, wash the corn in at least half a dozen clear waters, then put on once more in warm water, and when it boils drain and add fresh water. Let the corn cook in this last water until tender, salting to taste. If the hulls do not come off readily let the corn boil an hour longer, adding a teaspoon more saleratus.

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EVENING TRANSCRIPT

TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1886.

ADMIRAL SIR ISAAC COFFIN, BARONET.

Those high professional and social titles were honorably won and sustained by one first known to us as a Boston-born and a Boston Latin School boy. Circumstances easily explained and accounted for made it the fortune of this boy who had played on our Common and paddled in our waters to float off our coasts under British colors and to do bold fight against his native land, when, as he believed, some of its misled and unruly citizens were in rebellion against a lawful Government. The admiral has found a diligent, an able and an admiring biographer in one of his own numerous lineage—Mr. Thomas Coffin Amory. The complete ancestral pedigree of the Coffin family, so distinguished in its generations and branch- [illegible] and engaging description of the estate and manor house of Portlege in Alwington, along the Severn Sea, between Somerset and Devon, fronting the Atlantic. The estate came to the Coffin family through a marriage of one of its members with the heiress of Portlege. The founder of the Coffin stock in America bore the name of Tristram. He was in sympathy with royalty, and leaving the troubles of his native land behind him, emigrated hither in 1642, with two of his sisters, his mother, his wife and five children. The Coffins were a prolific race, and these ten members of it made a good capital with which to start in the New World. The family settled first in Salisbury, then in Haverhill, and then in Newbury, till finally [illegible], with his [illegible] dependents, planted himself in Nantucket in 1660, when the island belonged to New York. Here he was the chief magistrate, exercising a great and a good influence, especially over the Indians, then numerous. One of his daughters was a most gifted and esteemed minister among the Friends. The blood of Tristram is in the veins of very many persons still resident on the island. Dr. Franklin, through his mother, Abiah Folger, was a great-grandson of Tristram Coffin, and was one of those intended for trustees by the admiral in testamentary provisions for his nautical schools in New England. Three of these the admiral had proposed to establish by endowment, respectively at Boston, Newburyport and Nantucket. But a hint that such a scheme would give umbrage in England arrested the project.

James, the third son of Tristram, was successively judge of the Common Pleas and of Probate. James's grandson, William, came to reside in Boston in 1722, and became affluent as a merchant. His second son, Nathaniel, the father of the admiral, graduated at Harvard in 1744, and was appointed king's cashier of the customs. This, of course, fixed his political principles and relations. Isaac, his third son, was born in Boston in 1759, and at eight years of age was a pupil in the Latin School. He made excellent use of his opportunities here; and when a member of Parliament gratefully acknowledged his obligations to it, and thus accounted for his aptness in classical quotations. He early showed a taste for mathematics and nautical science. His robustness and courage made him a leader of his playmates. His father, holding the most lucrative office under the Crown, and the family being strongly loyal, Isaac entered the British Navy at the age of fourteen, just as the elements were ripening for the Revolutionary strife. He rose rapidly in the service, as midshipman on various vessels, then as lieutenant in command of a cutter. He went to London in 1779, steadily rising in rank and responsibilities on larger

war ships in [illegible] the French [illegible] At the age of twenty-two Rodney appointed him captain of the Shrewsbury, of seventy-four guns, in 1782, and he took part in Rodney's great victory. He was glad to welcome peace, though its results were ruinous to his family's estates.

He continued in service in Canada waters and in the Channel fleet, was made a baronet in 1804, and successively rear admiral and vice admiral, becoming full admiral in 1814, by seniority. Physical disabilities compelled him to retire from active service. His abundant prize money gave him wealth, and he wisely availed himself of investments in this country, his pecuniary affairs being judiciously and faithfully cared for by his cousin, the father of his present biographer. He was married in 1811, but his buoyancy and flow of spirits did not well accord with the gravity and seriousness of spirit of his wife and her family, and so they peacefully lived apart. He served in Parliament from 1818 to 1826. He was a great favorite in social circles, and enjoyed a free-and-easy life on land as much as he had the perils and buffetings of the sea. For he had weathered many dangers, by wreck and by his ship having been struck by lightning, and was on the ocean several days in an open boat without hope of rescue. He died at Cheltenham, England, June 23, 1839, at the age of eighty, his wife having died in the January preceding. An admirable portrait of Sir Isaac, by Stuart, hangs in the library of Mr. William Amory, a son of his cousin, in Beacon street. The wife of Prescott, the historian, was of like nearness of kin to the admiral.

There is another portrait of Sir Isaac, by Sir William Beechey, hanging in the Coffin School at Nantucket, to commemorate the admiral as its founder. And this leads to a reference to his generosity and benefactions as exhibiting his interest in his native land, which increased with his years and his memories, and manifested itself in his friendly acts on frequent visits here, where he was heartily welcomed by his friends. The Nantucket School was founded and endowed by the admiral in 1826, and he was greatly gratified by a visit to it in 1829. The means of education there were scanty and stinted at the time of his benevolence, which gave a great impulse to the cause.

There was nothing of personal hostility to his native land or its people in the prompting which led the bright and enterprising boy to enter the naval service of his king. He did his work there manfully, heroically and faithfully, and was glad when the contest closed. Whether or not he rejoiced in the result does not appear, for the loyalty of the British officers on land and sea was then intense, and they were not incapable of chagrin. However, the perusal of the admiral's life will give its reader pleasure, and engage his appreciative gratitude to the biographer.

[The Life of Admiral Sir Isaac Coffin, Baronet. His English and American Ancestors. By Thomas C. Amory. Boston: Cupples, Upham & Co. 1886

Useful Tables for the Farmer and Gardener.

ESTIMATE OF SEEDS FOR AN ACRE.

	Pounds.
Beets and Mangel Wurzel,	4 to 6
Cabbage,	1 to 1½
Carrot,	2 to 3
Cucumber in hills.	1 to 2
Clover, red, broadcast alone,	15 to 20
Clover, sown on grain in Spring, mixed with ¼ bushel Timothy and 1 bushel Red Top,	10
Clover, white, broadcast alone,	10 to 15
Clover, white, in drills,	8
Lucerne, broadcast,	15
Onion, in drills.	5
Parsnip, in drills,	4 to 6
Radish, in drills,	5 to 8
Radish, broadcast,	12 to 16
Salsify, in drills,	6 to 8
Spurry, broadcast,	26
Spinach,	8 to 10
Turnip and Ruta Baga, broadcast,	1½
Turnip and Ruta Baga, in drills,	1
	Quarts.
Beans, pole, in hills 3½ x 4,	8 to 12
Corn, in hills,	8 to 12
Broom Corn, in hills,	10 to 12
Millet for seed,	12
Mustard, broadcast,	12

	Quarts.
Sorghum, or Chinese Sugar Cane,	2 to 3
	Bushels.
Beans, bush, in drills, 2¼ feet apart,	1½
Corn for fodder,	3 to 4
Barley, broadcast,	2 to 3
Barley, in drills,	1¾ to 2
Buckwheat,	1 to 1½
Hungarian Grass,	½
Kentucky Blue Grass,	2 to 3
Lawn Grass,	2 to 3
Millet, broadcast,	½ to ¾
Oats,	2 to 3
Orchard Grass,	2 to 3
Peas, early, in drills,	2 to 3
Peas, Marrowfat,	1¼ to 2
Potatoes, in drills or hills, cut tubers,	10
Potatoes, cut to single eyes,	3 to 5
Rye, broadcast,	1½ to 2
Red Top,	2 to 3
Rye Grass,	2
Rhode Island Bent,	2 to 3
Sainfoin,	2 to 3
Timothy,	½
Vetches,	2 to 3
Wheat, broadcast,	1½ to 2
Wheat, in drills,	½

NUMBER OF PLANTS, TREES, ETC., REQUIRED TO SET AN ACRE.

Distance apart.	Numbers.	Distance apart.	Numbers.
1 ft. by 1 ft.,	43,560	6 ft. by 6 ft.,	1,210
1½ ft. by 1¼ ft.,	19,360	9 ft. by 9 ft.,	537
2 ft. by 2 ft.,	10,890	12 ft. by 12 ft.,	302
2½ ft. by 2¼ ft.,	6,970	15 ft. by 15 ft.,	194
3 ft. by 1 ft.,	14,520	18 ft. by 18 ft.,	134
3 ft. by 2 ft.,	7,260	20 ft. by 20 ft.,	103
3 ft. by 3 ft.,	4,840	25 ft. by 25 ft.,	70
4 ft. by 4 ft.,	2,722	30 ft. by 30 ft.,	40
5 ft. by 5 ft.,	1,742	40 ft. by 40 ft.,	27

BUGBEARS ABOUT DRINKING WATER.—Water may not taste good nor smell good, and it may contain the washings and the cold infusions of a great deal of nastiness, without being actually unwholesome. Usually the filth from sewage and other sources that gets into drinking water has been so drenched and diluted in the floods and currents forming the water supply, or has so percolated through the soil, as to become imperceptible to the taste when the water is used as a beverage, or in tea and other cooking processes. Water may also contain many evident impurities and living organisms that are not pleasant to contemplate, but are as harmless to the stomach as the unavoidable kitchen dirt that gets into our daily bread, or as any animal food. A fly in soup may not be a pleasant object to delicate appetites, but if a man can stomach it, the soup may be eaten, fly and all, without injury to the health. Such is the case with most of the water that is not chemically pure, but it is used for drinking and cooking purposes.

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